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THE
Psalter and Canticles

POINTED FOR CHANTING.

ERRATA.

- In the Venite *read* When your fathers | tempt'ed | me.
„ Quicumque vult — Whosoever | will be' saved.
„ Ditto, ver. 8. — Holy Ghost uncre|ate.
„ Psalm lxxi. 16. — | Yet' for to | come.
„ „ lxxii. 19. — | A'men, | A' - |men.
„ „ lxxxvii. 2. — are | spoken' of | thee.
„ „ cxxxvi. 26. — for his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

THE
Psalter and Canticles
IN THE
MORNING AND EVENING SERVICES
OF THE
Church of England

DIVIDED AND POINTED FOR CHANTING:

WITH

Prefatory Directions.

—◆—
BY JOHN CALVERT,

CHOIR-MASTER AT THE TEMPLE CHURCH.



LONDON:
GEORGE BELL, 186 FLEET STREET.

—
MDCCCXLIV.

**“Cum reminiscor lachrymas meas, quas fudi ad cantus ecclesiâ tuâ,
et nunc ipso commoveor cum liquidâ voce et convenientissima modula-
tione cantantur magnam instituti hujus utilitatem agnosco.”**

Aug. Conf. lib. x. cap. 33.

P R E F A C E.

THE use of singing in the worship of God is coeval with society in the very earliest ages; mention is made of it in the Pentateuch; and though there is no precise description of the manner in which it was then practised, it may be gathered from the account of the restoration of the Temple-worship given in Nehemiah xi. xii., which was clearly in accordance with the practice in earlier ages.

Bedford, in his learned essay on the Temple Music, shews that the original Hebrew word which is translated *singing* would more properly be rendered *answering*,¹ and that it was the practice of the Jewish Church to sing or chant the Psalms antiphonally, or by a double set of singers, one answering the other. He also sufficiently proves that the Psalms were written for

¹ In Exodus xv. we are told that Miriam "answered them." Those who are familiar with Handel's sublime chorus, "The horse and his rider," will recollect how beautifully the idea is conveyed.

that kind of recitation, and that the very points which we use as a division in each verse were used by the Jewish Church for that purpose. Rabbi Elias, moreover, in his Book of Accents, c. ii., states that after the Massorites had begun to place the points and accents in every verse, they first considered where the end of the verse ought to be, although they had it in the law by a tradition from Moses, and then they added two thick points in this way : throughout the Bible.¹ Thus one set of singers sung one sentence, and the other set the following one. An instance of this division, where the second clause of the sentence is clearly supplementary to the first, and intended to be sung by the "company" after the "chief of the singers," is found in Psalm cxxxvi.

Singing has always formed part of the Christian worship : it was countenanced by our Blessed Saviour Himself when on earth, as were all other Jewish customs and ceremonies which were not abrogated by the fulfilment of His holy mission and His perfect atonement.

Historians concur in their testimony as to its use in the early Church : Theodoret says that Flavianus and Diodorus ordained in the

¹ The colon is still adopted in all Prayer-books, which are set forth and "pointed as they are to be sung or said."

Church of Antioch that the Psalms should be sung interchangeably by a choir of singing men divided into parts.

Among the epistles of St. Hierome is extant one written under the name of Paula and Eustochius, addressed to Marcella, entreating her that she would come to Jerusalem. Among many commendations of the place, this is one: "Here are divers languages, but one religion, and so many quires of singers as there is diversity of nations." In the same epistle he adds, "Here in Christ's village there is no pride, but all plainness, and beside the singing nothing but silence; the husbandman holding his plough singeth hallelujah, the harvest-man sweating at his labour doth solace himself with psalms, and he that cutteth the vine singeth some of the Psalms of David."

Sozomenus (lib. iii. cap. 39) says, that the clergy of Antioch divided themselves into two parts, and did according to their accustomed manner praise God with hymns and songs.

Socrates attributes the use of singing anthems and psalms, not to Flavianus or Diodorus, but to one "auncienter" than they, St. Ignatius the Martyr.

The best method of practising singing is a question which remains to be considered.

Without entering very fully into it, the editor thinks that the congregational singing of the metrical version cannot for a moment be compared to the chanting of the Prayer-book version. In the one case we have a translation unequalled for simplicity, dignity, and fervour; in the other a paraphrase, in which, for the most part, all these characteristics are sacrificed to obtain the rhyme. Besides this, in selecting tunes to the metrical Psalms, no heed is, in general, paid to the sense of the words, the character of the Psalm, or the length of the verses; frequently a tune is selected which requires one line to be repeated over and over, to the utter destruction of the sense; whilst the organist hurries through his duty without either feeling or devotion, and the charity-children scream at the top of their voices, as if it were their duty to overcome the organ. It is much to be regretted that the clergy have not generally cultivated a knowledge of Church music; it is this ignorance which has thrown the duty on the clerk; the incompetence of the clerk calls for the assistance of the children, and they perhaps are left to the instruction of an organist who knows as little about it as any of the others.

The practice of chanting is, however, liable to many abuses; but it possesses this advantage,

that when *well* performed, it expresses the sense of the words much more perfectly than any other mode.

The introduction of the metrical version into the service of the Church was not compulsory, nor does it appear that it was ever intended to form so prominent a feature in our Church service as it has done of late. The collection was evidently taken in hand with the intention of displacing the irreverent and ungodly songs that were then in use in private. The title of a black-letter copy in the possession of the editor runs thus: *The whole booke of Psalmes collected into English metre by Thomas Sternhold and Jo. Hopkins, W. Wittingham and others. Compared with the Hebrew, with apt NOTES to sing with all. Newly set forth and allowed to be sung in all churches, and of all the people together. Moreover in private houses for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly songs and ballades, which may tend only to the nourishing of vice and corrupting of youth. London, &c. 1558.*

It has been a continual complaint, not only in comparatively recent times, but centuries ago, that this style of reciting, or "tuning" of the Psalms, was subject to many faults and imperfections, principally arising from the wrong dividing or accenting of the words. "Cœlius

Rhodogenus, and all the divines," says an ancient writer, "do testify that the prophet had a great mystery in the harmony of Psalms. Whence to sing Psalms is to sing the praises of Almighty God with a certain joy; in which matter there is such diversity (more is the grief), that every one seems to have a several fashion of singing. Neither do they observe the statutes and precepts of their forefathers, but every one sings Psalms and other things even as they list."¹

"I know not what fury possesseth the minds of those to whom this charge is put over," says the same author, alluding to the performance of the services in some churches, "for they are performed with such haste, confusion, and mockery, that neither one voice can be distinguished from another, nor one syllable from another, nor one verse throughout a whole Psalm from another—an impious fashion, to be punished with the severest correction. Think you that God is pleased with such howling, such noise, such mumbling, in which is no devotion, no expression of words, no articulation of syllables?"

Such was the complaint near 300 years ago: how exactly does it describe the practice of

¹ Andreas Ornithoparcus his *Micrologus*, translated by Dowland, Lutenist, 1609; a most excellent treatise.

chanting as it is frequently heard in the present day !

There are many persons who prefer the Gregorian tones to any of the more modern chants, on the ground of their antiquity, simplicity, and supposed facility of attainment. But the objections to their use are so many, and have been so ably stated by Mr. Jebb in his valuable book on the Choral Service (p. 285), that I shall here quote them.

“ In the ancient breviaries and missals no other chants but the Gregorian are used for the Psalms.¹ From their extremely ancient and continued use in the western churches, many have insisted that they ought to be sung, to the exclusion of all others, in the performance of our Liturgy. To this dogma, however, of novel assumption in the Church of England, many objections may be made.

“ In the first place, the implied assumption of their catholicity, as the argument for their exclusive use, is untenable. The utmost that can be affirmed of the Gregorian chants, as they at present exist, is, that they have been of an-

¹ The music to the Romish service was issued by authority from Rome, at different periods, to preserve unanimity in its performance. The editor has one of the authorised copies in his possession.

cient use throughout the western portion of the Church.¹ But the Church of England has never bound herself down to the employment of western forms only: in her Liturgy she has, since the Reformation, taken large advantage of the eastern ritual. She is far from confounding that agreement in matters circumstantial, which she long preserved with the other churches of the west, and which was enforced by the unlawful authority of the Bishop of Rome, with that agreement in matters essential, which she continues to maintain with all churches throughout all the world, and this in many important particulars wherein the other western branches have broken through the requirements of primitive and catholic consent. Now, in the details of ecclesiastical music we have already seen that catholic consent does not exist. The Greek Church (or at least that portion of it which adopted the system of Ignatius) rejects the five plagal tones of Gregory. If, then, according to the judgment of the Church of England, greater edification may be promoted by the superaddition of the expressive and varied resources of a more scientific music to the melodies of ancient

¹ There is no authority to prove that the tones which are at present called Gregorian are precisely the same as those composed by Gregory.

times, the ministers of her communion have been acting in strict accordance with their duty, in taking advantage of the providential improvements of art to adorn and illustrate the service of God.

“ The paucity of the ecclesiastical tones is owing to the imperfection of musical knowledge in the age when they were arranged. In the infancy of every art the effects must of necessity be timid, and of limited extent; and the ancient musical scale was so extremely defective, that it was impossible to take a wide range. Besides, the laws of harmony, unknown to the Greeks, were not discovered till ages after the time of Gregory, and were long in advancing to perfection. The chants were consequently sung in unison. It has been sometimes urged of late, not only that the Gregorian chants ought to be exclusively used, but that they ought also to be sung in unison. Those who require this ought also, in consistency, to require the rigid adherence to the defects of their melodies, and the rejection of their B flat, which was not introduced till the middle ages, and of accidental sharps, which never occur in the breviaries. But is this scrupulous regard, not to the excellences but to the defects of antiquity, worthy of God’s service, to which the perfection of every art that

can be legitimately employed ought to be dedicated? If the laws of harmony and modulation, which suggest (as every musician knows they do) a variety of melody unattainable in the time of Ignatius, Ambrose, or Gregory, are founded in nature, is it not most right that the sublime art, which since the creation has been dedicated to the praise of God, should receive all the aid which obedience to those laws produces?"¹

It is the custom at most places where chanting is included in the service, for the organist to play the chant through once before the singing begins.² And this is necessary where the daily Psalms are chanted, on account of the variety of chants which the different character of the various Psalms requires. In some Psalms it is requisite that the chant selected should be one

¹ To this may be added, that the Gregorian tones were intended for Latin words, and they are peculiarly adapted to the character of that language, inasmuch as the number of open vowel-sounds allows much more liberty in apportioning the accent to the emphatic word. Any one who has given the subject consideration, and had opportunities of contrasting the effect in the two languages, must admit the truth of this.

² In the service of the Jews, they had a precentor or chanter, whose business it was to sing the first verse, or at least the first part thereof, that the rest of his brethren might know what tune to sing, and what pitch to take. (See Bedford's Temple Music.) This evidently continued after their captivity, vide Nehemiah xi. 17.

which can be played in the major or minor key, as in the Psalms for the first evening of the month, where the first portion is mournful and supplicatory, and the latter jubilant. Much judgment is required in selecting chants appropriate to the words of the Psalms. A major chant should be used to those which are of a cheerful character, and in general a minor chant to those which are mournful or penitential. Some major chants, however, may be used to those which are of a solemn nature, provided they be in accordance with the words. Where the Psalms are of a mixed kind, if the chant selected is not a changeable one, two chants may be used, a major and a minor; but they must be selected in keys that accord with each other, so that the laws of harmony may not be violated in passing from the one to the other; and it should be remembered that the Gloria Patri should be always, if possible, in the major key.

During Lent, the Psalms should not, as is the opinion of some, be all in the minor key; but if it is considered advisable to make any difference at that time, they may be chanted without the organ.

There does not appear to be any authority in the rubric for the priest giving out the Psalms of the day. Every one ought to know the day

of the month ;¹ “ and in the choral performance it mars the order of the service.”

With respect to congregational chanting, the remarks of Mr. Jebb² are so good, that no better can be substituted :—

“ If by this is intended the undersong of such of the congregation as understand how to chant, the regular choir forms the nucleus, and the choral harmony being audibly predominant, there can be no objection to the practice. But if it be meant the congregation is to form the choir ; that every one, how unskilled or undowered by nature soever, ought, as a matter of duty, audibly to join, and that the choral chant is to be a confused buzz or crash, and all expression, discrimination, and proportion of harmony (the proper attributes of choral chanting), are to be sacrificed in order to support a supposed Christian principle, in order to give an audible testimony to their faith,—then I can only say, that our musicians ought to give themselves no more trouble about harmony—that it ought to be suppressed altogether—that the melody may as well be abandoned too ; in short, that it would be better to drop all pretence to choral music.”

This evil has been considered before : for

¹ Jebb, 295.

² Jebb on Church Service, 298.

all the Psalm-tunes were first arranged with the melody in the tenor¹ or "medius" part, so that the majority of the congregation could sing the melody, and those only who understood music could fill up the harmony. Edward Lowe, in his "Directions" for chanting the Church-service,² has therein the chant known as Tallis in F, with the melody in the tenor—and also Pelham Humphry's chant. In fact, it is only in modern times that the melody of the Psalms has been sung by the treble voices only. However great the antiquity of chanting or singing in unison may be—and there is every reason to suppose that it was so practised in the temple, for we are told that the singers and trumpeters made as it were "one sound" to be heard, or, as the original signifies, "one voice"³—yet, with the facilities which there are for an acquirement of the knowledge of music in the present day, there is no reason why every one should not be capable of taking the part suited to his voice in that portion of our beautiful service. Nevertheless, while the difficulty of chanting *well* is great, nothing is so easy as to chant badly. It is undoubtedly the bounden duty of every person to give his best

¹ Vide the authorised version of the Psalms printed with the music, 1558.

² Oxford, 1645.

³ Bedford's Temple Music.

powers to the praise of God ; and he who thinks he has not the ability to join in this part of His worship with his voice, should join in silence—as he does in the prayer of the clergyman ; while he who joins with his voice should be careful that he add to the harmony, and do not mar the service through his ignorance ; for should every one whose heart instigates him to praise God with a joyful noise, perform such praise in the only manner which his *may-be* poor abilities permit, there would be heard in the house of God the most discordant noises,¹ more like the sounds of the Indian war-whoop than those of a Christian place of worship. “ Let,” therefore, “ all things be done in decency and in order.”

The Psalms here are divided to suit the measure of chants according to the present use, all of which (except that for the Athanasian Creed)² consist of three bars in the first, and four in the second strain ; thus :

|| — | —'— | — || — | —'— | —'— | — ||

¹ This may be easily imagined by the scenes in some dissenting chapels in the country, where the congregation give vent to their feelings, during the prayers of the preacher, in a manner which fully justifies the simile.

² The Venite was not always sung to a plain chant, but was set, by many of the early Church composers, in the same style as the Te Deum and Jubilate are usually performed at the cathedrals. Dr. Creyghton composed one or two Venites ; and

In every chant, therefore, the first bar contains what is termed the reciting note, which is continued as long as the words require; the next contains two notes, to each of which one word or syllable will generally be found appropriated; and the last note has sometimes two or more syllables. The second strain of the chant begins with another reciting note, to which are sung the words in each verse which appear between the colon and the next bar, after which will be found two bars with two syllables or notes in each, and then the final note as in the first part. There will be found, however, sometimes, two syllables on one note; thus:

|| For the Lord | is a' great | God || and a great | King'
a|bove' all | gods.

Let it be kept in mind, then, that he who would chant properly (particularly he who would lead others), must read well; must articulate distinctly every word, and especially all *final consonants*; enunciate clearly the letter *r* and the aspirate; must put aside also all changes of the vowels, such as the conversion of *i* into *e*,

Thomas Tomkins, organist to King Charles the Second, in his *Musica Sacra*, published three or four of his own composition. The usual custom is to sing the Venite to the chant which is used for the Psalms; but at the Temple Church it is always sung to Tallis in F.

offensive distortions of our language which are not uncommon.

The above rules are the very essence of reading, and indeed singing.

For the better securing unanimity in the chanting, the stops, as in reading, should be carefully observed, not by a cessation of singing, but by a short pause on the previous word; another short pause on the last accented syllable on the reciting-note, will be of great assistance; thus, Ps. lxxx. ver. 17,

Let thy right hand be upon the *man* of | thy' right | hand.

Here there is naturally a short pause on *man*—not on *of*, which is unaccented. So also in some of the divisions there are words that are unaccented, but yet have the first note in the bar apportioned to them. These must be sung without the emphasis to which that position would, according to the common rules of chanting, entitle them. *How* this is to be done, written instructions cannot teach. The sense of the words is the only guide for fixing the accent; and the emphasis in chanting should be the same as it is when properly read. The divisions in this volume may sometimes seem to disagree with this fundamental principle; but the editor believes that if they be carefully tried (not merely read),

this apparent disagreement will be found not to exist. The divisions only apportion the words to the particular bar and notes of the chant, and do not necessarily fix the accent, though it will be found that these divisions, if carefully attended to, will lead to the proper accentuation, and consequently to the right expression of the sentiment.

When we consider the difference between our language and music, and those originally employed in the composition and intonation of the Psalms, we may perhaps be surprised that it should be possible to sing them all to one measure or chant with any proper meaning or good effect. Yet this end may be undoubtedly attained if due precautions are observed; if appropriate chants are selected, according as the spirit of the Psalms may vary from praise and triumph to penitence and prayer; and if all be sung with expression, unanimity, and devotion. When these provisions are kept in view—when such services are performed by a choir of ordinary numbers, and in a way which, after all, the heart alone can dictate, and no book can teach,—there cannot be, to Christian minds, a more simple, delightful, or devout channel for offering up praise to God. The Psalmist's words become those of every heart; there is an

expression given to them which no reading can approach; and, while hearts harmonise with voices, the feelings are carried beyond this world's space, and we enjoy a foretaste of that occupation which we hope to be allowed for ever hereafter.

“ Angels and we, assisted by this art,
May sing together, though we dwell apart.”

J. C.

TEMPLE CHURCH,
Jan. 1844.

THE CANTICLES.

At Morning Prayer.

VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO. PS. XCV.

O COME, let us sing un|to' the | Lord : let us
heartily rejoice in the | strength' of | our' sal-
vation.

Let us come before his presence | with' thanks-
giving : and shew ourselves | glad' in | him' with |
Psalms.

For the Lord | is a' great | God : and a great |
King' a|bove' all | gods.

In his hand are all the corners | of' the | earth :
and the strength of the | hills' is | his - | also.

The sea is his, | and' he | made it : and his hands
pre|par'ed | the' dry | land.

O come, let us worship, | and' fall | down : and
kneel be|fore' the | Lord' our | Maker.

For he is the | Lord' our | God : and we are the
people of his pasture, | and' the | sheep of' his | hand.

To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden | not'
your | hearts : as in the provocation, and as in the
day of tempta'tion | in' the | wilderness ;

When your | fa'thers | tempted me : proved | me,
and | saw' my | works.

AT MORNING PRAYER.

Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and | said : It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they | have' not | known' my | ways.

Unto whom I swear | in' my | wrath : that they should not | enter' in|to' my | rest.

Glory be to the Father, and | to' the | Son : and | to' the | Ho'ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | e'ver | shall be : world | with'out | end.' A|men.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

WE praise | thee, O | God : we acknowledge | thee' to | be' the | Lord.

All the earth doth | wor'ship | thee : the | Fa'ther | e'ver|lasting.

To thee all Angels | cry' a|loud : the Heavens, and | all' the | Powers' there|in.

To thee Cherubin, and | Se'ra|phin : con-tin'ual|ly' do | cry,

Holy, | Ho'ly, | Holy : Lord | God' of | Sa-ba|oth ;

Heaven and earth are full | of' the | Majesty : of | - - | - ' thy | Glory.

The glorious company of | the' A|postles : praise | - - | - - | thee.

The goodly fellowship | of' the | Prophets : praise | - - | - - | thee.

The noble | army' of | Martyrs : praise | - - | - - | thee.

The holy Church throughout | all' the | world : doth | - ' ac | know'ledge | thee ;

AT MORNING PRAYER.

The | - - | Father : of | - ' an | infi'nite | Majesty ;
Thine | honour'able, | true : and | - - | on'ly | Son ;
Also the | Ho'ly | Ghost : the | - - | Com'for|ter.
Thou art the | King' of | Glory : O | - - | - - | Christ.
Thou art the ever | last'ing | Son : of | - - | - ' the |
Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to de|li'ver | man :
thou didst not ab|hor' the | Vir'gin's | womb.

When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness' of |
death : thou didst open the Kingdom of | Heaven'
to | all' be|lievers.

Thou sittest at the right | hand' of | God : in
the | glo'ry | of' the | Father.

We believe that | thou' shalt | come : to | be - |
our - | Judge.

We therefore pray thee, | help' thy | servants :
whom thou hast redeemed | with' thy | pre'cious | blood.

Make them to be numbered | with' thy | Saints :
in | glo'ry | e'ver|lasting.

O Lord, | save' thy | people : and | bless' thine |
he'rit|age.

Go | - ' vern | them : and | lift' them | up' for | ever.

Day | - ' by | day : we | mag'ni|fy - | thee ;

And we | worship' thy | Name : ever | world'
with|out - | end.

Vouch|safe, O | Lord : to keep us | this' day |
with'out | sin.

O Lord, have | mercy' up|on us : have | mer'cy |
up'on | us.

O Lord, let thy mercy | lighten' up|on us : as |
our' trust | is' in | thee.

AT MORNING PRAYER.

O Lord, in thee | have' I | trusted : let me | ne'-
ver | be' con|founded.

Or this Canticle,

BENEDICITE, OMNIA OPERA.

O ALL ye Works of the Lord, | bless' ye the |
Lord : praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for |
ever.

O ye Angels of the Lord, | bless' ye the | Lord :
praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Heavens, | bless' ye the | Lord : praise him,
and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Waters that be above the Firmament, | bless'
ye the | Lord : praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for |
ever.

O all ye Powers of the Lord, | bless' ye the | Lord :
praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Sun and Moon, | bless' ye the | Lord : praise
him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Stars of Heaven, | bless' ye the | Lord :
praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Showers and Dew, | bless' ye the | Lord :
praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Winds of God, | bless' ye the | Lord : praise
him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Fire and Heat, | bless' ye the | Lord : praise
him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Winter and Summer, | bless' ye the | Lord :
praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Dews and Frosts, | bless' ye the | Lord :
praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

AT MORNING PRAYER.

O ye Frost and Cold, | bless' ye the | Lord : praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Ice and Snow, | bless' ye the | Lord : praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Nights and Days, | bless' ye the | Lord : praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Light and Darkness, | bless' ye the | Lord : praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Lightning and Clouds, | bless' ye the | Lord : praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O let the Earth | bless' the | Lord : yea, let it praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Mountains and Hills, | bless' ye the | Lord : praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O all ye Green Things upon the Earth, | bless' ye the | Lord : praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Wells, | bless' ye the | Lord : praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Seas and Floods, | bless' ye the | Lord : praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Whales, and all that move in the Waters, | bless' ye the | Lord : praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O all ye Fowls of the Air, | bless' ye the | Lord : praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O all ye Beasts and Cattle, | bless' ye the | Lord : praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Children of Men, | bless' ye the | Lord : praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O let Israel | bless' the | Lord : praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

AT MORNING PRAYER.

O ye Priests of the Lord, | bless' ye the | Lord :
praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Servants of the Lord, | bless' ye the | Lord :
praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O ye Spirits and Souls of the Righteous, | bless'
ye the | Lord : praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for |
ever.

O ye holy and humble Men of heart, | bless' ye
the | Lord : praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

O Ananias, Azarias, and Misael, | bless' ye the |
Lord : praise him, and | magni'fy | him' for | ever.

Glory be to the Father, and | to' the | Son : and |
to' the | Ho'ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | e'ver |
shall be : world | with'out | end.' Amen.

BENEDICTUS. ST. LUKE I. 68.

BLESSED be the Lord | God' of | Israel : for he
hath visited, | and' re|deemed' his | people ;

And hath raised up a mighty sal|va'tion | for
us : in the | house of' his | ser'vant | David ;

As he spake by the mouth of his | ho'ly | Pro-
phets : which have been | since' the | world' be|gan ;

That we should be saved | from' our | enemies :
and from the | hands' of | all' that | hate us ;

To perform the mercy promised to | our' fore-|
fathers : and to re|member' his | ho'ly | Covenant ;

To perform the oath which he sware to our |
fore'father | Abraham : that | he - | would - | give us ;

That we being delivered out of the hand | of' our |
enemies : might | serve' him | with'out | fear ;

AT MORNING PRAYER.

In holiness and righteous|ness' be|fore him : all
the | days' of | our - | life.

And thou, Child, shalt be called the Prophet | of
the | Highest : for thou shalt go before the face of
the Lord | to' pre|pare' his | ways ;

To give knowledge of salvation un|to' his | peo-
ple : for the re|mis'sion | of' their | sins,

Through the tender mercy | of our | God : where-
by the Day-spring | from' on | high' hath | visited us ;

To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in
the | shadow' of | death : and to guide our feet in|to'
the | way' of | peace.

Glory be to the Father, and | to' the | Son : and |
to' the | Ho'ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | e'ver |
shall be : world | with'out | end.' A|men.

Or this Psalm,

JUBILATE DEO. PSAL. C.

O BE joyful in the Lord, | all' ye | lands : serve the
Lord with gladness, and come before his | pre'-
sence | with' a | song.

Be ye sure that the Lord | he' is | God : it is he
that hath made us, and not we ourselves ; we are his
people, | and' the | sheep of his | pasture.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving,
and into his | courts' with | praise : be thankful unto
him, and | speak' good | of his | Name.

For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is | e'ver-|
lasting : and his truth endureth from gene|ration'
to | ge'ne|ration.

AT MORNING PRAYER.

Glory be to the Father, and | to' the | Son : and |
to' the | Ho'ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | e'ver |
shall be : world | with'out | end.' A|men.

QUICUNQUE VULT.

WHOSOEVER will be | sav'ed : before all things
it is necessary that he hold the Catholick |
Faith.

Which Faith except every one do keep whole
and | unde'fied : without doubt he shall perish ever-|
lastingly.

And the Catholick Faith | is' this : That we wor-
ship one God in Trinity, and Trinity in | Unity ;

Neither con|founding the' Persons : nor dividing
the | Substance.

For there is one Person of the Father, a|nother
of the' Son : and another of the Holy | Ghost.

But the Godhead of the Father, of the Son, and
of the Holy Ghost, is | all' one : the Glory equal, the
Majesty co-e|ternal.

Such as the Father is, | such is the' Son : and
such is the Holy | Ghost.

The Father uncreate, the Son | uncre'ate : and
the Holy Ghost un|cre'ate.

The Father incomprehensible, the | Son incom-
pre'hensible : and the Holy Ghost incompre|hensible.

The Father eternal, the | Son e'ternal : and the
Holy Ghost e|ternal.

And yet they are not | three e'ternals : but one
e|ternal.

AT MORNING PRAYER.

As also there are not three incomprehensibles, nor three | uncre'ated : but one uncreated, and one incompre|hensible.

So likewise the Father is Almighty, the | Son Al'mighty : and the Holy Ghost Al|mighty.

And yet they are not | three Al'mighties : but one Al|mighty.

So the Father is God, the | Son is' God : and the Holy Ghost is | God.

And yet they are | not three' Gods : but one | God.

So likewise the Father is Lord, the | Son' Lord : and the Holy Ghost | Lord.

And yet | not three' Lords : but one | Lord.

For like as we are compelled by the | Christian' verity : to acknowledge every Person by himself to be God and | Lord ;

So are we forbidden by the | Catholick Re'ligion : to say, There be three Gods, or three | Lords.

The Father is | made of' none : neither created, nor be|gotten.

The Son is of the | Father a'lone ; not made, nor created, but be|gotten.

The Holy Ghost is of the Father and | of the' Son : neither made, nor created, nor begotten, but pro|ceeding.

So there is one Father, not three Fathers ; one Son, | not three' Sons : one Holy Ghost, not three Holy | Ghosts.

And in this Trinity none is afore or | after' other : none is greater, or less than an|other ;

AT MORNING PRAYER.

But the whole three Persons are co-eternal together : and co-equal.

So that in all things, as is aforesaid : the Unity in Trinity, and the Trinity in Unity is to be worshipped.

He therefore that will be saved : must thus think of the Trinity.

Furthermore, it is necessary to everlasting salvation : that he also believe rightly the Incarnation of our Lord Jesus Christ.

For the right Faith is, that we believe and confess : that our Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, is God and Man ;

God, of the Substance of the Father, begotten before the worlds : and Man, of the Substance of his Mother, born in the world ;

Perfect God, and perfect Man : of a reasonable soul and human flesh subsisting ;

Equal to the Father, as touching his Godhead : and inferior to the Father, as touching his Manhood.

Who although he be God and Man : yet he is not two, but one Christ ;

One ; not by conversion of the Godhead into flesh : but by taking of the Manhood into God ;

One altogether ; not by confusion of Substance : but by unity of Person.

For as the reasonable soul and flesh is one man : so God and Man is one Christ ;

Who suffered for our salvation : descended into hell, rose again the third day from the dead.

He ascended into heaven, he sitteth on the right

AT MORNING PRAYER.

hand of the Father, | God Al'mighty : from whence
he shall come to judge the quick and the | dead.

At whose coming all men shall rise again | with
their' bodies : and shall give account for their own |
works.

And they that have done good shall go into life |
everlasting : and they that have done evil into ever-
lasting | fire.

This is the | Catholick' Faith : which except a
man believe faithfully, he cannot be | saved.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the' Son : and
to the Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever'
shall be : world without end. A|men.

At Evening Prayer.

MAGNIFICAT. ST. LUKE I.

MY soul doth magnify the | Lord; and my spirit
hath rejoiced' in | God' my | Saviour.

For he | hath' re|garded : the lowli|ness' of | his'
hand|maiden.

For be|hold,' from | henceforth : all gene|rations'
shall | call' me | blessed.

For he that is mighty hath | magni'fied | me : and |
ho'ly | is' his | Name.

And his mercy is on | them' that | fear him :
through|out' all | ge'ne|rations.

He hath shewed strength | with' his | arm : he
hath scattered the proud in the imagi|na'tion | of
their | hearts.

He hath put down the mighty | from' their | seat :
and hath ex|alted' the | humble' and | meek.

He hath filled the hungry | with' good | things :
and the rich he | hath' sent | .empty' a|way.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his | ser'-
vant | Israel : as he promised to our forefathers,
Abraham | and' his | seed,' for | ever.

Glory be to the Father, and | to' the | Son : and |
to' the | Ho'ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | e'ver |
shall be : world | with'out | end.' A|men.

AT EVENING PRAYER.

CANTATE DOMINO. PSAL. XCVIII.

O SING unto the Lord | a' new | song : for | he
hath' done | marvel'ous | things.

With his own right hand, and with his | ho'ly |
arm : hath he | gotten' him | self the | victory.

The Lord declared | his' sal|vation : his right-
eousness hath he openly shewed in | the' sight | of
the | heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward
the | house' of | Israel : and all the ends of the world
have seen the sal|va'tion | .of' our | God.

Shew yourselves joyful unto the Lord, | all' ye |
lands : sing, re|joice', and | give - | thanks.

Praise the Lord up|on' the | harp : sing to the
harp | with a' psalm | of thanks' giving.

With trumpets | also' and | shawms : O shew
yourselves joyful, be|fore' the | Lord' the | King.

Let the sea make a noise, and all that | there'in |
is : the round world, and | they' that | dwell' there|in.

Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills
be joyful together be|fore' the | Lord : for he | cometh'
to | judge' the | earth.

With righteousness shall he | judge' the | world :
and | - ' the | people' with | equity.

Glory be to the Father, and | to' the | Son : and |
to' the | Ho'ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | e'ver |
shall be : world | with'out | end.' A|men.

AT EVENING PRAYER.

NUNC DIMITTIS. ST. LUKE II. 29.

LORD, now letttest thou thy servant de|part' in |
peace : ac|cord'ing | to' thy | word.

For mine | eyes' have | seen : thy | - ' sal|va - |tion,
Which thou | hast' pre|pared : before the | face'
of | all - | people ;

To be a light to | lighten' the | Gentiles : and to
be the glory | of thy | peo'ple | Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and | to' the | Son : and |
to' the | Ho'ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | e'ver |
shall be : world | with'out | end.' A|men.

DEUS MISEREATUR. PSAL. LXVII.

GOD be merciful unto | us,' and | bless us : and
shew us the light of his countenance, and be |
mer'ci'ful' un|to us :

That thy way may be | known up'on | earth : thy
saving | health' a|mong' all | nations.

Let the people praise | thee,' O | God : yea, let |
all' the | peo'ple | praise thee.

O let the nations rejoice | and' be | glad : for thou
shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the |
na'tions | up'on | earth.

Let the people praise | thee,' O | God : yea, let |
all' the | peo'ple | praise thee.

Then shall the earth bring | forth' her | increase :
and God, even our own God, shall | give' us | his - |
blessing.

AT EVENING PRAYER.

God | - ' shall | bless us : and all the ends of the |
world' shall | fear - | him.

Glory be to the Father, and | to' the | Son : and |
to' the | Ho'ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev'er |
shall be : world | with'out | end.' Amen.

Anthems for Easter-Day.

*At Morning Prayer, instead of the Psalm, O come let us sing,
&c. these Anthems shall be sung or said.*

CHRI^ST our passover is | sacri'ficed | for us : there-
fore | let' us | keep' the | feast ;

Not with the old leaven, nor with the leaven of |
malice' and | wickedness : but with the unleavened
bread of sin|cé'ri|ty' and | truth. 1 Cor. v. 7.

CHRI^ST being raised from the dead, | dieth' no |
more : death hath no | more' do|min'ion | over him.

For in that he died, he died | unto' sin | once :
but in that he liveth, he | liv'eth | un'to | God.

Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead
indeed | un'to | sin : but alive unto God, through |
Je'sus | Christ' our | Lord. Rom. vi. 9.

CHRI^ST is risen | from' the | dead : and become
the first | fruits' of | them' that | slept.

For since by | man' came | death : by man came
also the resur|rec'tion | of' the | dead.

For as in | Adam' all | die : even so in Christ
shall | all' be | made' a|live. 1 Cor. xv. 20.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

THE PSALTER.

DAY 1. Morning Prayer.

PSALM I. *Beatus vir, qui non abiit.*

BLESSED is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly, nor stood in the | way' of | sinners : and hath not sat in | the' seat | of' the | scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law | of' the | Lord : and in his law will he exercise | him'self | day' and | night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the | wa'ter-|side : that will bring forth his | fruit in | due - | season.

4 His leaf also | shall' not | wither : and look, whatsoever he | do'eth, | it' shall | prosper.

5 As for the ungodly, it is not | so' with | them : but they are like the chaff, which the wind scattereth away | from' the | face' of the | earth.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stand | in' the | judgement : neither the sinners in the congre|ga'tion | of' the | righteous.

7 But the Lord knoweth the way | of' the | righteous : and the way of | the' un|godly' shall | perish.

PSALM II. *Quare fremuerunt gentes?*

WHY do the heathen so furiously | rage' to|ge-
ther : and why do the people i|ma'gine | a'
vain | thing?

2 The kings of the earth stand up, and the
rulers take | counsel' to|gether : against the Lord, |
and a'gainst | his' A|nointed.

3 Let us break their | bonds' a|sunder : and cast
a|way' their | cords - | from us.

4 He that dwelleth in heaven shall | laugh them'
to | scorn : the Lord shall | have' them | in' de|rision.

5 Then shall he speak unto them | in' his | wrath :
and vex them | in' his | sore' dis|pleasure.

6 Yet have I | set' my | King : upon my | ho'ly |
hill' of | Sion.

7 I will preach the law, whereof the Lord hath |
said' un|to me : Thou art my Son, this | day' have |
I' be|gotten thee.

8 Desire of me, and I shall give thee the heathen
for | thine' in|heritance : and the utmost parts of the |
earth' for | thy' pos|session.

9 Thou shalt bruise them with a | rod' of | iron :
and break them in pieces | like' a | pot'ter's | vessel.

10 Be wise now therefore, | O' ye | kings : be
learned, ye that are | jud'ges | of' the | earth.

11 Serve the | Lord' in | fear : and rejoice |
un'to | him' with | reverence.

12 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and so ye
perish from | the' right | way : if his wrath be kindled,
(yea, but a little,) blessed are all they that | put'
their | trust' in | him.

PSALM III. *Domine, quid multiplicati?*

LORD, how are they in|creased' that | trouble me :
many are | they' that | rise' a|gainst me.

2 Many one there be that | say of' my | soul :
There is no help | for' him | in' his | God.

3 But thou, O Lord, art | my' de|fender : thou
art my worship, and the | lift'er | up of' my | head.

4 I did call upon the Lord | with' my | voice :
and he heard me out | of' his | ho'ly | hill.

5 I laid me down and slept, and rose | up' a|gain :
for the | Lord' sus|tain'ed | me.

6 I will not be afraid for ten thousands | of' the |
people : that have set themselves a|gainst' me | round'
a|bout.

7 Up, Lord, and help me, | O' my | God : for
thou smitest all mine enemies upon the cheek-bone ;
thou hast broken the | teeth' of | the' un|godly.

8 Salvation belongeth un|to' the | Lord : and thy
blessing | is' up|on' thy | people.

PSALM IV. *Cum invocarem.*

HEAR me when I call, O God | of' my | righte-
ousness : thou hast set me at liberty when I
was in trouble ; have mercy upon me, and | hearken'
un|to' my | prayer.

2 O ye sons of men, how long will ye blas|pheme'
mine | honour : and have such pleasure in vanity, |
and' seek | af'ter | leasing ?

3 Know this also, that the Lord hath chosen to
himself the man | that' is | godly : when I call upon
the | Lord, - | he' will | hear me.

4 Stand in | awe,' and | sin not : commune with
your own heart, and in your | cham'ber, | and' be |
still.

5 Offer the sacri|fice' of | righteousness : and put |
your' trust | in' the | Lord.

6 There be | many' that | say : Who will | shew'
us | a'ny | good ?

7 Lord, | lift' thou | up : the light of thy | coun-
te|nance' up|on us.

8 Thou hast put gladness | in' my | heart : since
the time that their corn, and | wine,' and | oil,' in-
creased.

9 I will lay me down in peace, and | take' my |
rest : for it is thou, Lord, only, that | makest' me |
dwell' in | safety.

PSALM V. *Verba mea auribus.*

PONDER my | words,' O | Lord : con|sider' my |
me'di|tation.

2 O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling,
my King, | and' my | God : for unto thee | will' I |
make' my | prayer.

3 My voice shalt thou hear be|times,' O | Lord ;
early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto |
thee,' and | will' look | up.

4 For thou art the God that hast no | pleasure'
in | wickedness : neither shall any | e'vil | dwell' with |
thee.

5 Such as be foolish shall not stand | in' thy |
sight : for thou hatest | all' them | that' work | va-
nity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them | that' speak | leasing :
the Lord will abhor both the blood-thirsty | and' de-
ceit'ful | man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thine house,
even upon the multitude | of' thy | mercy : and in thy
fear will I worship to|ward' thy | ho'ly | temple.

8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness, because |
of' mine | enemies : make thy way | plain' be|fore'
my | face.

9 For there is no faithfulness | in' his | mouth :
their inward | parts' are | ve'ry | wickedness.

10 Their throat is an | o'pen | sepulchre : they |
flat'ter | with' their | tongue.

11 Destroy thou them, O God ; let them perish
through their own i|ma'gi|nations : cast them out in
the multitude of their ungodliness ; for they have re-
bell'ed | a'gainst | thee.

12 And let all them that put their trust in | thee'
re|joice : they shall ever be giving of thanks, because
thou defendest them ; they that love thy Name |
shall' be | joy'ful | in thee ;

13 For thou, Lord, wilt give thy blessing un|to'
the | righteous : and with thy favourable kindness
wilt thou defend | him' as | with' a | shield.

DAY 1.

Ebening Prayer.

PSALM VI. *Domine, ne in furore.*

O LORD, rebuke me not in thine | in'dig|nation :
neither chasten | me' in | thy' dis|pleasure..

2 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for | I' am weak :
O Lord, heal me, | for' my | bones' are | vexed.

3 My soul also | is' sore | troubled : but, Lord, |
how' long | wilt' thou | punish me ?

4 Turn thee, O Lord, and de|liver' my | soul :
O save me | for' thy | mer'cy's | sake.

5 For in death no man re|member'eth | thee : and
who will give | thee' thanks | in' the | pit ?

6 I am weary of my groaning ; every night |
wash I' my | bed : and | water' my | couch' with my |
tears.

7 My beauty is gone for | ve'ry | trouble : and
worn away be|cause' of | all' mine | enemies.

8 Away from me, all ye | that' work | vanity :
for the Lord hath heard | the' voice | of' my | weeping.

9 The Lord hath heard | my' pe|tition : the Lord |
will' re|ceive' my | prayer.

10 All mine enemies shall be confounded, | and'
sore | vexed : they shall be turned back, and | put'
to | shame - | suddenly.

PSALM VII. *Domine, Deus meus.*

O LORD my God, in thee have I | put' my | trust :
save me from all them that perse|cute' me, | and'
de|liver me ;

2 Lest he devour my soul, like a lion, and | tear
it' in | pieces : while | there' is | none' to | help.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done | any' such |
thing : or if there be any | wicked'ness | in' my |
hands ;

4 If I have rewarded evil unto him that dealt |

friend'ly | with me : yea, I have delivered him that
without | any' cause | is' mine | enemy ;

5 Then let mine enemy persecute my | soul,
and | take me : yea, let him tread my life down
upon the earth, and lay mine | hon'our | in' the |
dust.

6 Stand up, O Lord, in thy wrath, and lift up
thyself, because of the indignation | of' mine | ene-
mies : arise up for me in the judgement | that' thou |
hast' com|manded.

7 And so shall the congregation of the people |
come' a|bout thee : for their sakes therefore lift | up'
thy|self' a|gain.

8 The Lord shall judge the people ; give sentence
with | me, O | Lord : according to my righteousness,
and according to the innocency | that' is | in - | me.

9 O let the wickedness of the ungodly come | to'
an | end : but | guide - | thou' the | just.

10 For the | right'eous | God : trieth the | ve'ry |
hearts' and | reins.

11 My help | cometh' of | God : who preserveth
them | that' are | true' of | heart.

12 God is a righteous Judge, | strong,' and | pa-
tient : and God is pro|vok'ed | eve'ry | day.

13 If a man will not turn, he will | whet' his |
sword : he hath bent his | bow,' and | made' it |
ready.

14 He hath prepared for him the instru|ments' of |
death : he ordaineth his arrows a|gainst' the | per'se-|
cutors.

15 Behold, he travail|eth' with | mischief : he

hath conceived sorrow, | and' brought | forth' un|god-
liness.

16 He hath graven and digged | up' a | pit : and
is fallen himself into the destruction | that' he | made'
for | other.

17 For his travail shall come upon | his' own |
head : and his wickedness shall | fall' on | his' own |
pate.

18 I will give thanks unto the Lord, according |
to' his | righteousness : and I will praise the Name |
of' the | Lord' most | High.

PSALM VIII. *Domine, Dominus noster.*

O LORD our Governour, how excellent is thy
Name in | all' the | world : thou that hast set
thy | glory' a|bove' the | heavens !

2 Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings
hast thou ordained strength, because | of' thine | ene-
mies : that thou mightest still the | enemy,' and | the'
a|venger.

3 For I will consider thy heavens, even the works |
of thy | fingers : the moon and the stars, | which'
thou | hast' or|dained.

4 What is man, that thou art | mindful' of |
him : and the son of man, | that' thou | visit'est |
him ?

5 Thou madest him lower | than' the | angels : to |
crown him' with | glory' and | worship.

6 Thou makest him to have dominion of the
works | of thy | hands : and thou hast put all things
in sub|jec'tion | under' his | feet ;

7 All | sheep' and | oxen : yea, and | the' beasts |
of the | field ;

8 The fowls of the air, and the fishes | of the |
sea : and whatsoever walketh | through' the | paths' of
the | seas.

9 O | Lord' our | Governour : how excellent is thy |
Name' in | all' the | world !



DAY 2.

Morning Prayer.PSALM IX. *Confitebor tibi.*

I WILL give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with | my'
whole | heart : I will speak of | all' thy | marvel'-
lous | works.

2 I will be glad and re|joice' in | thee : yea, my
songs will I make of thy | Name,' O | thou' most |
Highest.

3 While mine enemies are | driv'en | back : they
shall fall and | pe'rish | at' thy | presence.

4 For thou hast maintained my right | and' my |
cause : thou art set in the | throne' that | judg'est |
right.

5 Thou hast rebuked the heathen, and destroyed |
the' un|godly : thou hast put out their | name' for |
ever' and | ever.

6 O thou enemy, destructions are come to a
per|pe'tual | end : even as the cities which thou
hast destroyed ; their me|morial' is | pe'rish'd | with
them.

7 But the Lord shall en|dure' for | ever : he hath also pre|pared' his | seat' for | judgement.

8 For he shall judge the | world' in | righteousness : and minister true | judgement' un|to' the | people.

9 The Lord also will be a defence for | the' op|pressed : even a refuge | in' due | time' of | trouble.

10 And they that know thy Name will put their | trust' in | thee : for thou, Lord, hast never | fail'ed | them' that | seek thee.

11 O praise the Lord which | dwelleth' in | Sion : shew the | peo'ple | of his | doings.

12 For, when he maketh inquisition for blood, he re|membereth | them : and forgetteth not the com|plaint - | of the | poor.

13 Have mercy upon me, O Lord ; consider the trouble which I suffer of | them' that | hate me : thou that liftest me up | from' the | gates' of | death.

14 That I may shew all thy praises within the ports of the | daughter' of | Sion : I will re|joice' in | thy' sal|vation.

15 The heathen are sunk down in the pit | that' they | made : in the same net which they hid | privily', is | their' foot | taken.

16 The Lord is known to | exe'cute | judgement : the ungodly is trapped in the | work' of | his' own | hands.

17 The wicked shall be turned | in'to | hell : and all the people | that' for|get - | God.

18 For the poor shall not alway | be' for|gotten : the patient abiding of the meek | shall' not | perish' for | ever.

19 Up, Lord, and let not man have the | up'per | hand : let the heathen be | judg'ed | in' thy | sight.

20 Put them in | fear, O | Lord : that the heathen may know them|selves' to | be' but | men.

PSALM X. *Ut quid, Domine?*

WHY standest thou so far | off, O | Lord : and hidest thy face in the | need'ful | time' of | trouble?

2 The ungodly for his own lust doth perse|cute' the | poor : let them be taken in the crafty wiliness | that' they | have' i|maged.

3 For the ungodly hath made boast of his own | heart's' de|sire : and speaketh good of the | covetous, whom | God' ab|horreth.

4 The ungodly is so proud, that he careth | not' for | God : neither is | God' in | all' his | thoughts.

5 His ways are | al'way | grievous : thy judge-ments are far above out of his sight, and therefore de|fieth' he | all' his | enemies.

6 For he hath said in his heart, Tush, I shall never | be' cast | down : there shall no harm | hap'-pen | un'to | me.

7 His mouth is full of cursing, de|ceit,' and | fraud : under his tongue is un|god'li'ness' and | vanity.

8 He sitteth lurking in the thievish corners | of the | streets : and privily in his lurking dens doth he murder the innocent ; his eyes are | set' a|gainst' the | poor.

9 For he lieth waiting secretly, even as a lion

lurketh he | in' his | den : that | he' may | ravish' the |
poor.

10 He doth | ravish' the | poor : when he | getteth'
him | into' his | net.

11 He falleth down, and | humbleth' him|self :
that the congregation of the poor may fall into the |
hands' of | his - | captains.

12 He hath said in his heart, Tush, God | hath'
for|gotten : he hideth away his face, and | he' will |
ne'ver | see it.

13 Arise, O Lord God, and lift | up' thine | hand :
for|get - | not' the | poor.

14 Wherefore should the wicked | blas'pHEME |
God : while he doth say in his heart, Tush, | thou'
God | carest' not | for it.

15 Surely | thou' hast | seen it : for thou beholdest
un|god'li|ness' and | wrong.

16 That thou mayest take the matter | into' thine |
hand : the poor committeth himself unto thee ; for
thou art the | help'er | of' the | friendless.

17 Break thou the power of the ungodly | and'
ma|licious : take away his ungodliness, | and' thou |
shalt' find | none.

18 The Lord is King for | ever' and | ever : and
the heathen are | perished' out | of' the | land.

19 Lord, thou hast heard the desire | of' the |
poor : thou preparest their heart, and thine ear |
heark'en|eth there|to ;

20 To help the fatherless and poor un|to' their |
right : that the man of the earth be no | more' ex- |
alted' a|gainst them.

PSALM XI. *In Domino confido.*

IN the Lord put | I' my | trust : how say ye then to
my soul, that she should flee as a | bird' un|to'
the | hill ?

2 For lo, the ungodly bend their bow, and make
ready their arrows with|in' the | quiver : that they may
privily shoot at them | which' are | true' of | heart.

3 For the foundations will | be' cast | down : and
what | hath' the | righ'teous | done ?

4 The Lord is in his | ho'ly | temple : the | Lord's'
seat | is' in | heaven.

5 His eyes con|sider' the | poor : and his eye-
lids | try' the | children' of | men.

6 The Lord al|loweth' the | righteous : but the
ungodly, and him that delighteth in wickedness | doth'
his | soul' ab|hor.

7 Upon the ungodly he shall rain snares, fire
and brimstone, | storm' and | tempest : this shall | be'
their | portion' to | drink.

8 For the righteous Lord | lov'eth | righteous-
ness : his countenance will behold | the' thing | that'
is | just.

DAY 2.

Evening Prayer.

PSALM XII. *Salvum me fac.*

HELP me, Lord, for there is not one | godly' man |
left : for the faithful are minished from a|mong'
the | children' of | men.

2 They talk of vanity every one | with' his | neigh-

bour : they do but flatter with their lips, and dissemble | in' their | dou'ble | heart.

3 The Lord shall root out all de|ceit'ful | lips : and the | tongue' that | speaketh' proud | things ;

4 Which have said, With our tongue will | we' pre|vail : we are they that ought to speak, | who is' lord | o'ver | us ?

5 Now for the comfortless troubles' sake | of' the | needy : and because of the deep | sigh'ing | of' the | poor,

6 I will up, | saith' the | Lord : and will help every one from him that swelleth against him, | and' will | set him' at | rest.

7 The words of the Lord | are' pure | words : even as the silver, which from the earth is tried, and purified | seven' times | in' the | fire.

8 'Thou shalt keep | them,' O | Lord : thou shalt preserve him from | this' gene|ration' for | ever.

9 The ungodly walk on | eve'ry | side : when they are exalted, the children of | men' are | put to' re|buke.

PSALM XIII. *Usque quo, Domine ?*

HOW long wilt thou forget me, O | Lord,' for | ever : how long wilt | thou' hide | thy' face | from me ?

2 How long shall I seek counsel in my soul, and be so vexed | in' my | heart : how long shall mine enemies | tri'umph | o'ver | me ?

3 Consider, and hear me, O | Lord' my | God : lighten mine eyes, that | I' sleep | not' in | death.

4 Lest mine enemy say, I have pre|vailed' a|gainst

him : for if I be cast down, they that trouble me | will' re|jice - | at it.

5 But my trust is | in' thy | mercy : and my heart is | joyful' in | thy' sal|vation.

6 I will sing of the Lord, because he hath dealt so | loving'ly | with me : yea, I will praise the Name | of' the | Lord' most | Highest.

PSALM XIV. *Dirit insipiens.*

THE fool hath said | in' his | heart : There | is - | no - | God.

2 They are corrupt, and become abominable | in' their | doings : there is none that | doeth' good, | no' not | one.

3 The Lord looked down from heaven upon the | children' of | men : to see if there were any that would understand, | and' seek | after | God.

4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether be|come' a|bominable : there is none that | doeth' good, | no' not | one.

5 Their throat is an open sepulchre, with their tongues have | they' de|ceived : the poison of asps | is' un|der' their | lips.

6 Their mouth is full of | cursing' and | bitterness : their feet | are' swift | to' shed | blood.

7 Destruction and unhappiness is in their ways, and the way of peace have | they' not | known : there is no fear of | God' be|fore' their | eyes.

8 Have they no knowledge, that they are all such | workers' of | mischief : eating up my people as it were bread, and call | not' up|on' the | Lord?

9 There were they brought in great fear, even where | no' fear | was : for God is in the gene|ra'tion | of the | righteous.

10 As for you, ye have made a mock at the coun-
sel | of the | poor : because he putteth | his' trust | in' the | Lord.

11 Who shall give salvation unto Israel out of Sion? When the Lord turneth the captivity | of his | people : then shall Jacob rejoyce, and | Is'rael | shall be | glad.

DAY 3.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM XV. *Domine, quis habitabit?*

LORD, who shall dwell | in' thy | tabernacle : or
who shall rest up|on' thy | ho'ly | hill?

2 Even he, that leadeth an | uncor'rupt | life :
and doeth the thing which is right, and speaketh |
the' truth | from' his | heart.

3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor
done evil | to' his | neighbour : and | hath' not | slan-
dered' his | neighbour.

4 He that setteth not by himself, but is lowly in |
his' own | eyes : and maketh much of | them' that |
fear' the | Lord.

5 He that sweareth unto his neighbour, and dis-
ap|pointeth' him | not : though it | were' to | his'
own | hindrance.

6 He that hath not given his money | up'on |
usury : nor taken re|ward' a|gainst' the | innocent.

7 Whoso | doeth' these | things : shall | ne - | ver - |
fall.

PSALM XVI. *Conserva me, Domine.*

PRESERVE | me, O | God : for in thee | have' I |
put' my | trust.

2 O my soul, thou hast said un|to' the | Lord :
Thou art my God, my goods are | no'thing | un'to | thee.

3 All my delight is upon the saints, that are | in'
the | earth : and upon such | as' ex|cel' in | virtue.

4 But they that run after an|o'ther | god : shall |
have - | great - | trouble.

5 Their drink-offerings of blood will | I' not | offer :
neither make mention of their | names' with|in' my |
lips.

6 The Lord himself is the portion of mine inher-
itance, and | of' my | cup : thou | shalt' main|tain' my | lot.

7 The lot is fallen unto me | in a' fair | ground :
yea, I | have' a | good'ly | heritage.

8 I will thank the Lord for | giving' me | warning :
my reins also chasten | me' in | the' night | season.

9 I have set God al|ways' be|fore me : for he is on
my right hand, there|fore' I | shall' not | fall.

10 Wherefore my heart was glad, and my | glory'
re|joiced : my flesh al|so' shall | rest' in | hope.

11 For why? thou shalt not leave my | soul' in |
hell : neither shalt thou suffer thy Holy | One' to |
see' cor|ruption.

12 Thou shalt shew me the path of life ; in thy
presence is the | fulness' of | joy : and at thy right
hand there is | pleasure' for | e'ver|more.

PSALM XVII. *Exaudi, Domine.*

HEAR the right, O Lord, consider | my' com-
plaint : and hearken unto my prayer, that goeth
not | out' of | feign'ed | lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth | from' thy | pre-
sence : and let thine eyes look upon the | thing' that |
is - | equal.

3 Thou hast proved and visited mine heart in the
night-season ; thou hast tried me, and shalt find no |
wicked'ness | in me : for I am utterly purposed that
my | mouth' shall | not' of|fend.

4 Because of men's works, that are done against
the words | of thy | lips : I have kept me from the |
ways' of | the' de|stroyer.

5 O hold thou up my goings | in' thy | paths :
that | my' foot|steps' slip | not.

6 I have called upon thee, O God, for | thou'
shalt | hear me : incline thine ear to me, and | heark-
en' un|to' my | words.

7 Shew thy marvellous loving-kindness, thou that
art the Saviour of them which put their | trust' in |
thee : from such as re|sist - | thy' right | hand.

8 Keep me as the apple | of an | eye : hide me
under the | sha'dow | of thy | wings,

9 From the un|godly' that | trouble me : mine
enemies compass me round about to | take' a|way'
my | soul.

10 They are inclosed in | their' own | fat : and
their | mouth' speak|eth' proud | things.

11 They lie waiting in our way on | eve'ry | side :
turning their | eyes' down | to' the | ground ;

12 Like as a lion that is greedy | of his | prey :
and as it were a lion's whelp, | lurking' in | se'cret |
places.

13 Up, Lord, disappoint him, and | cast' him |
down : deliver my soul from the ungodly, which | is'
a | sword' of | thine ;

14 From the men of thy hand, O Lord, from the
men, I say, and from the | e'vil | world : which have
their portion in this life, whose bellies thou | fillest'
with | thy' hid | treasure.

15 They have children at | their' de|sire : and
leave the rest of their | sub'stance | for' their | babes.

16 But as for me, I will behold thy | presence'
in | righteousness : and when I awake up after thy
likeness, I | shall' be | satis'fied | with it.

DAY 3.

Ebening Prayer.

PSALM XVIII. *Diligam te, Domine.*

I WILL love thee, O Lord, my strength ; the Lord
is my stony rock, and | my' de|fence : my Sa-
viour, my God, and my might, in whom I will trust,
my buckler, the horn also of my sal|va'tion, | and'
my | refuge.

2 I will call upon the Lord, which is worthy | to'
be | praised : so shall I | be' safe | from' mine | ene-
mies.

3 The sorrows of death | com'passed | me : and
the overflowings of un|godli'ness | made' me | afraid.

4 The pains of hell | came' a|bout me : the snares
of | death - | o'ver|took me.

5 In my trouble I will call up|on' the | Lord : and
com|plain' un|to' my | God.

6 So shall he hear my voice out of his | ho'ly |
temple : and my complaint shall come before him, it
shall enter | even' in|to' his | ears.

7 The earth | trembled' and | quaked : the very
foundations also of the hills shook, and were re|moved,
be'cause | he' was | wroth.

8 There went a smoke out | in' his | presence :
and a consuming fire out of his mouth, so that | coals'
were | kind'led | at it.

9 He bowed the heavens also, | and' came | down :
and it was | dark' un|der' his | feet.

10 He rode upon the cherubims, | and' did | fly :
he came flying upon | the' wings | of the | wind.

11 He made darkness his | se'cret | place : his
pavilion round about him with dark water, | and'
thick | clouds' to | cover him.

12 At the brightness of his presence his | clouds'
re|moved : hail-|stones,' and | coals' of | fire.

13 The Lord also thundered out of heaven, and
the Highest | gave' his | thunder : hail-|stones,' and |
coals' of | fire.

14 He sent out his arrows, and | scat'tered | them :
he cast forth light'nings, | and' de|stroyed them.

15 The springs of waters were seen, and the foun-
dations of the round world were discovered, at thy |
chiding,' O | Lord : at the blasting of the | breath'
of | thy' dis|pleasure.

16 He shall send down from on | high' to | fetch
me : and shall take me | out' of | ma'ny | waters.

17 He shall deliver me from my strongest enemy,
and from | them' which | hate me : for they | are' too |
migh'ty | for me.

18 They prevented me in the day | of my | trou-
ble : but the | Lord' was | my' up|holder,

19 He brought me forth also into a | place' of |
liberty : he brought me forth, even because he had a |
fa'vour | un'to | me.

20 The Lord shall reward me after my | righ'-
teous | dealing : according to the cleanness of my
hands | shall' he | re'com|pense me.

21 Because I have kept the ways | of the | Lord :
and have not forsaken my God, | as' the | wick'ed |
doth.

22 For I have an eye unto | all' his | laws : and
will not cast out | his' com|mand'ments | from me.

23 I was also uncor|rupt' be|fore him : and es-
chew'ed | mine' own | wickedness.

24 Therefore shall the Lord reward me after my |
righ'teous | dealing : and according unto the clean-
ness of my | hands' in | his' eye-|sight.

25 With the holy thou | shalt' be | holy : and
with a perfect | man' thou | shalt' be | perfect.

26 With the clean thou | shalt' be | clean : and
with the | froward' thou | shalt' learn | frowardness.

27 For thou shalt save the people that are | in'
ad|versity : and shalt bring down the | high' looks |
of the | proud.

28 Thou also shalt | light' my | candle : the

Lord my God shall make my | dark'ness | to' be |
light.

29 For in thee I shall discomfit an | host' of |
men : and with the help of my God I shall | leap'
o|ver' the | wall.

30 The way of God is an unde|fil'ed | way : the
word of the Lord also is tried in the fire ; he is the
defender of all them that | put' their | trust' in |
him.

31 For who is God, | but' the | Lord : or who
hath any | strength', ex|cept' our | God ?

32 It is God, that girdeth me with | strength' of |
war : and | mak'eth | my' way | perfect.

33 He maketh my feet | like' harts' | feet : and |
setteth' me | up' on | high.

34 He teacheth mine | hands' to | fight : and
mine arms shall break | even' a | bow' of | steel.

35 Thou hast given me the defence of | thy' sal-
vation : thy right hand also shall hold me up, and thy
loving cor|rection' shall | make' me | great.

36 Thou shalt make room enough under me | for'
to | go : that my | foot'steps | shall' not | slide.

37 I will follow upon mine enemies, and | o'ver-
take them : neither will I turn again | till' I | have'
de|stroyed them.

38 I will smite them, that they shall not be |
able' to | stand : but | fall' un|der' my | feet.

39 Thou hast girded me with strength un|to' the |
battle : thou shalt throw | down' mine | ene'mies |
under me.

40 Thou hast made mine enemies also to turn

their | backs' up|on me : and I shall | de'stroy | them'
that | hate me.

41 They shall cry, but there shall be | none' to |
help them : yea, even unto the Lord shall they cry, |
but' he | shall' not | hear them.

42 I will beat them as small as the dust be|fore'
the | wind : I will cast them out as | the' clay | in'
the | streets.

43 Thou shalt deliver me from the strivings | of'
the | people : and thou shalt make me | the' head | of'
the | heathen.

44 A people whom I | have' not | known : shall |
serve - | - - | me.

45 As soon as they hear of me, they | shall' o|bey
me : but the strange children | shall' dis|sem'ble |
with me.

46 The strange | children' shall | fail : and be
a|fraid' out | of their | prisons.

47 The Lord liveth, and blessed be | my' strong |
helper : and praised be the | God' of | my' sal|vation.

48 Even the God that seeth that I | be' a|venged :
and subdueth the | peo'ple | un'to | me.

49 It is he that delivereth me from my cruel ene-
mies, and setteth me up a|bove' mine | adversaries :
thou shalt rid me | from' the | wick'ed | man.

50 For this cause will I give thanks unto thee, O
Lord, a|mong' the | Gentiles : and sing | praises' un-|
to' thy | Name.

51 Great prosperity giveth he un|to' his | King :
and sheweth loving-kindness unto David his Anointed,
and unto his | seed' for | e'ver|more.

DAY 4.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM XIX. *Cæli enarrant.*

THE heavens declare the | glory' of | God : and the
firmament | sheweth' his | han'dy-|work.

2 One day | telleth' an|other : and one night |
certi|fieth' an|other.

3 There is neither | speech' nor | language : but
their | voices' are | heard' a|mong them.

4 Their sound is gone out into | all - | lands : and
their words into | the' ends | of the | world.

5 In them hath he set a tabernacle | for' the |
sun : which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his
chamber, and rejoiceth as a | giant' to | run' his |
course.

6 It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the
heaven, and runneth about unto the end of | it' a-|
gain : and there is nothing hid | from' the | heat'
there|of.

7 The law of the Lord is an undefiled law, con-
verting' the | soul : the testimony of the Lord is sure,
and giveth | wisdom' un|to' the | simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right, and re|joice'
the | heart : the commandment of the Lord is pure,
and giveth | light' un|to' the | eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord is clean, and en|dureth'
for | ever : the judgements of the Lord are true, and |
righ'teous | al'to|gether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea,
than | much' fine | gold : sweeter also than honey, |
and' the | ho'ney-|comb.

11 Moreover, by them is thy | ser'vant | taught :
and in keeping of them | there' is | great' re|ward.

12 Who can tell how | oft' he offendeth : O
cleanse thou me | from' my | se'cret | faults.

13 Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins,
lest they get the do|min'ion | over me : so shall I be
undefiled, and innocent | from' the | great' of|fence.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the medita-
tion | of my | heart : be always ac|cepta'ble | in' thy |
sight,

15 O | - - | Lord : my | strength,' and | my' re-
deemer.

PSALM XX. *Exaudiat te Dominus.*

THE Lord hear thee in the | day' of | trouble : the
Name of the | God' of | Jacob' de|fend thee ;

2 Send thee help from the | sanc'tu|ary : and |
strengthen' thee | out' of | Sion ;

3 Remember | all' thy | offerings : and | ac'cept |
thy' burnt-|sacrifice ;

4 Grant thee thy | heart's' de|sire : and | ful'fil |
all' thy | mind.

5 We will rejoice in thy salvation, and triumph
in the Name of the | Lord' our | God : the Lord per-|
form' all | thy' pe|titions.

6 Now know I, that the Lord helpeth his Anoint-
ed, and will hear him from his | ho'ly | heaven : even
with the wholesome | strength' of | his' right | hand.

7 Some put their trust in chariots, and | some'
in | horses : but we will remember the | Name' of
the | Lord' our | God.

8 They are brought | down,' and | fallen : but we
are | risen,' and | stand' up|right.

9 Save, Lord, and hear us, O | King' of | heaven :
when | we' call | up'on | thee.

PSALM XXI. *Domine, in virtute tua.*

THE King shall rejoice in thy | strength,' O |
Lord : exceeding glad shall he | be' of | thy'
sal|vation.

2 Thou hast given him his | heart's' de|sire : and
hast not denied him the re|quest' of | his - | lips.

3 For thou shalt prevent him with the | blessings'
of | goodness : and shalt set a crown of pure | gold'
up|on' his | head.

4 He asked life of thee, and thou gavest him | a'
long | life : ev|en' for | ever' and | ever.

5 His honour is great in | thy' sal|vation : glory
and great worship | shalt' thou | lay' up|on him.

6 For thou shalt give him ever|lasting' fel|licity :
and make him glad with the | joy' of | thy - | coun-
tenance.

7 And why? because the King putteth his trust |
in' the | Lord : and in the mercy of the most Highest |
he' shall | not' mis|carry.

8 All thine enemies shall | feel' thy | hand : thy
right hand shall | find' out | them' that | hate thee.

9 Thou shalt make them like a fiery oven in
time | of' thy | wrath : the Lord shall destroy them
in his displeasure, and the | fire - | shall' con|sume
them.

10 Their fruit shalt thou root out | of' the |

earth : and their seed from a|mong' the | children'
of | men.

11 For they intended | mischief' a|gainst thee :
and imagined such a device as they are not | a'ble |
to' per|form.

12 Therefore shalt thou put | them' to | flight :
and the strings of thy bow shalt thou make ready
a|gainst' the | face' of | them.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in | thine' own | strength :
so will we | sing,' and | praise' thy | power.

DAY 4.

Evening Prayer.

PSALM XXII. *Deus, Deus meus.*

MY God, my God, look upon me ; why hast thou
for|sak'en | me : and art so far from my health,
and from the | words' of | my' com|plaint ?

2 O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou |
hear'est | not : and in the night-season | also' I | take'
no | rest.

3 And thou con|tinu'est | holy : O | - thou | wor-
ship' of | Israel.

4 Our fathers | hoped' in | thee : they trusted in
thee, | and' thou | didst' de|liver them.

5 They called upon thee, | and' were | holpen :
they put their trust in thee, | and' were | not' con-|
founded.

6 But as for me, I am a worm, | and' no | man :
a very scorn of men, and the | out'-cast | of' the |
people.

7 All they that see me | laugh me' to | scorn :
they shoot out their lips, and | shake' their | heads, - |
saying,

8 He trusted in God, that | he' would de|liver
him : let him deliver | him,' if | he' will | have him.

9 But thou art he that took me out of my | mo'-
ther's | womb : thou wast my hope, when I hanged
yet up|on' my | mo'ther's | breasts.

10 I have been left unto thee ever since | I' was |
born : thou art my God even | from' my | mo'ther's |
womb.

11 O go not from me, for trouble is | hard' at |
hand : and | there' is | none' to | help me.

12 Many oxen are | come' a|bout me : fat bulls
of Basan close me | in' on | eve'ry | side.

13 They gape upon me | with' their | mouths : as
it were a ramping | and' a | roar'ing | lion.

14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones
are | out' of | joint : my heart also in the midst of
my body is | even' like | melt'ing | wax.

15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and
my tongue cleaveth | to' my | gums : and thou shalt
bring me in|to' the | dust' of | death.

16 For many dogs are | come' a|bout me : and
the council of the wicked | lay'eth | siege' a|gainst
me.

17 They pierced my hands and my feet ; I may
tell | all' my | bones : they stand | staring' and | looking'
up|on me.

18 They part my | garments' a|mong them : and
cast | lots' up|on' my | vesture.

19 But be not thou far from | me, O | Lord : thou
art my succour, | haste - | thee' to | help me.

20 Deliver my soul | from' the | sword : my dar-
ling from the | pow'er | of' the | dog.

21 Save me from the | li'on's | mouth : thou
hast heard me also from among the horns | of' the |
u'ni|corns.

22 I will declare thy Name un|to' my | brethren :
in the midst of the congre|ga'tion | will' I | praise
thee.

23 O praise the Lord, | ye' that | fear him : mag-
nify him, all ye of the seed of Jacob, and fear him, |
all' ye | seed' of | Israel ;

24 For he hath not despised, nor abhorred, the
low estate | of' the | poor : he hath not hid his face
from him, but when he called | un'to | him' he | heard
him.

25 My praise is of thee in the great | con'gre|ga-
tion : my vows will I perform in the | sight' of | them'
that | fear him.

26 The poor shall eat, | and' be | satisfied : they
that seek after the Lord shall praise him ; your |
heart' shall | live' for | ever.

27 All the ends of the world shall remember
themselves, and be turned un|to' the | Lord : and all
the kindreds of the nations shall | wor'ship | be'fore |
him.

28 For the kingdom | is' the | Lord's : and he is
the | Governor' a|mong' the | people.

29 All such as be | fat up'on | earth : have |
eat'en, | and - | worshipped.

30 All they that go down into the dust shall | kneel' be|fore him : and no man hath | quick'ened | his' own | soul.

31 My seed | shall' serve | him : they shall be counted unto the Lord | ·for' a | gen'e|ration.

32 They shall come, and the heavens shall declare his | right'eous|ness : unto a people that shall be born, | whom' the | Lord' hath | made.

PSALM XXIII. *Dominus regit me.*

THE Lord | is' my | shepherd ; there|fore' can | I' . lack | nothing.

2 He shall feed me | in a' green | pasture : and lead me forth be|side' the | waters' of | comfort.

3 He shall con|vert' my | soul : and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, | for' his | Name's - | sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will | fear' no | evil : for thou art with me ; thy rod and | thy' staff | com'fort | me.

5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me against | them' that | trouble me : thou hast anointed my head with oil, and | my' cup | shall' be | full.

6 But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days | of' my | life : and I will dwell in the house | of' the | Lord' for | ever.

DAY 5.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM XXIV. *Domini est terra.*

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that | there'in | is :
 T the compass of the world, and | they' that |
 dwell' there|in.

2 For he hath founded it up|on' the | seas : and
 prepared | it' up|on' the | floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill | of' the | Lord :
 or who shall rise up | in' his | ho'ly | place ?

4 Even he that hath clean hands, and | a' pure |
 heart : and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity,
 nor sworn | to' de|ceive' his | neighbour.

5 He shall receive the blessing | from' the | Lord :
 and righteousness from the | God' of | his' sal|va-
 tion.

6 This is the generation of | them' that | seek
 him : even of them that | seek' thy | face,' O | Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift
 up, ye ever|last'ing | doors : and the King of | glo'ry |
 shall' come | in.

8 Who is the | King' of | glory : it is the Lord
 strong and mighty, even the | Lord - | mighty' in |
 battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift
 up, ye ever|last'ing | doors : and the King of | glo'ry |
 shall' come | in.

10 Who is the | King' of | glory : even the Lord
 of hosts, | he' is the | King' of | glory.

PSALM XXV. *Ad te, Domine, levavi.*

UNTO thee, O Lord, will I lift up my soul; my
 God, I have put my | trust' in | thee : O let
 me not be confounded, neither let mine enemies |
 tri'umph | o'ver | me.

2 For all they that hope in thee shall not | be'
 a|shamed : but such as transgress without a cause
 shall | be' put | to' con|fusion.

3 Shew me thy | ways,' O | Lord : and | teach'
 me | thy - | paths.

4 Lead me forth in thy | truth,' and | learn me :
 for thou art the God of my salvation ; in thee hath
 been my | hope' all | the' day | long.

5 Call to remembrance, O Lord, thy | ten'der |
 mercies : and thy loving-kindnesses, which | have'
 been | ever' of | old.

6 O remember not the sins and offences | of' my |
 youth : but according to thy mercy think thou upon
 me, | O' Lord, | for' thy | goodness.

7 Gracious and righteous | is' the | Lord : there-
 fore will he teach | sin'ners | in' the | way.

8 Them that are meek shall he | guide' in | judge-
 ment : and such as are gentle, them | shall' he | learn'
 his | way.

9 All the paths of the Lord are | mercy' and |
 truth : unto such as keep his | cove'nant, | and' his |
 testimonies.

10 For thy Name's | sake,' O | Lord : be merci-
 ful unto my | sin,' for | it' is | great.

11 What man is he, that | feareth' the | Lord : him
 shall he teach in the | way' that | he' shall | choose.

12 His soul shall | dwell' at | ease : and his seed | shall in|herit' the | land.

13 The secret of the Lord is among | them' that | fear him : and he | will' shew | them' his | covenant.

14 Mine eyes are ever looking un|to' the | Lord : for he shall pluck my | feet' out | of' the | net.

15 Turn thee unto me, and have | mercy' up|on me : for I am | deso'late, | and' in | misery.

16 The sorrows of my heart | are' en|larged : O bring thou | me' out | of' my | troubles.

17 Look upon my ad|versity' and | misery : and for|give' me | all' my | sin.

18 Consider mine enemies, how | many' they | are : and they bear a | tyran'nous | hate' a|gainst me.

19 O keep my soul, | and' de|liver me : let me not be confounded, for I have | put' my | trust' in | thee.

20 Let perfectness and righteous dealing | wait' up|on me : for my | hope' hath | been' in | thee.

21 Deliver | Israel, O | God : out | - ' of | all' his | troubles.

PSALM XXVI. *Judica me, Domine.*

BE thou my judge, O Lord, for I have | walk'ed | innocently : my trust hath been also in the Lord, there|fore' shall | I' not | fall.

2 Examine me, O | Lord, and | prove me : try out | my' reins | and' my | heart.

3 For thy loving-kindness is ever be|fore' mine | eyes : and I | will' walk | in' thy | truth.

4 I have not dwelt | with' vain | persons : neither will I have fellow|ship' with | the' de|ceitful

5 I have hated the congregation | of the | wicked :
and will not | sit a'mong | the' un|godly.

6 I will wash my hands in | innocency, O | Lord :
and so will | I' go | to' thine | altar ;

7 That I may shew the voice | of thanks|giving :
and tell of | all' thy | won'drous | works.

8 Lord, I have loved the habitation | of thy |
house : and the place | where' thine | ho'nour | dwelleth.

9 O shut not up my soul | with' the | sinners :
nor my | life' with | the' blood-|thirsty ;

10 In whose | hands' is | wickedness : and their
right | hand' is | full' of | gifts.

11 But as for me, I | will' walk | innocently : O
deliver me, and be | mer'ci|ful' un|to me.

12 My foot | stand'eth | right : I will praise the
Lord | in' the | con'gre|gations.

DAY 5.

Ebening Prayer.

PSALM XXVII. *Dominus illuminatio.*

THE Lord is my light, and my salvation ; whom
then | shall' I | fear : the Lord is the strength of
my life ; of whom then | shall' I | be' a|fraid ?

2 When the wicked, even mine enemies, and my
foes, came upon me to eat | up' my | flesh : they |
stum'bled | and - | fell.

3 Though an host of men were laid against me,
yet shall not my heart | be' a|fraid : and though there
rose up war against me, yet will I | put' my | trust' in |
him.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I | will' re|quire : even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, | and' to | visit' his | temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me | in' his | tabernacle : yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me, and set me up up|on' a | rock' of | stone.

6 And now shall he lift | up' mine | head : above mine | ene'mies | round' a|bout me.

7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation | with' great | gladness : I will sing, and speak | praises' un|to' the | Lord.

8 Harken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry | un'to | thee : have mercy | up'on | me, and | hear me.

9 My heart hath talked of thee, Seek | ye' my | face : Thy | face, Lord, | will' I | seek.

10 O hide not thou | thy' face | from me : nor cast thy servant | a'way | in' dis|pleasure.

11 Thou hast | been' my | succour : leave me not, neither forsake me, O | God' of | my' sal|vation.

12 When my father and my | mother' for|sake me : the | Lord' tak|eth' me | up.

13 Teach me thy | way, O | Lord : and lead me in the right way, be|cause' of | mine - | enemies.

14 Deliver me not over into the will | of' mine | adversaries : for there are false witnesses risen up against me, | and' such | as' speak | wrong.

15 I should | utterly' have | fainted : but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord in | the' land | of the | living.

16 O tarry thou the | Lord's - | leisure : be strong,
and he shall comfort thine heart; and put thou | thy'
trust | in' the | Lord.

PSALM XXVIII. *Ad te, Domine.*

U^NT^O thee will I cry, O | Lord' my | strength :
think no scorn of me; lest, if thou make as
though thou hearest not, I become like them that go |
down' in'to' the | pit.

2 Hear the voice of my humble petitions, when I
cry | un'to | thee : when I hold up my hands towards
the mercy-seat | of thy | ho'ly | temple.

3 O pluck me not away, neither destroy me with
the ungodly and | wick'ed | doers : which speak friendly
to their neighbours, but imagine | mis'chief | in' their |
hearts.

4 Reward them according | to' their | deeds : and
according to the wickedness | of' their | own' in|ven-
tions.

5 Recompense them after the work | of' their |
hands : pay them | that' they | have' de|served.

6 For they regard not in their mind the works of
the Lord, nor the operation | of' his | hands : there-
fore shall he break them down, | and' not | build'
them | up.

7 Praised | be' the | Lord : for he hath heard the
voice | of' my | humble' pe|titions.

8 The Lord is my strength, and my shield; my
heart hath trusted in him, and | I' am | helped : there-
fore my heart danceth for joy, and in my | song - |
will' I | praise him.

9 The Lord | is' my | strength : and he is the wholesome de|fence' of | his' A|nointed.

10 O save thy people, and give thy blessing unto | thine' in|heritance : feed them, and | set' them | up' for | ever.

PSALM XXIX. *Afferte Domino.*

BRING unto the Lord, O ye mighty, bring young rams un|to' the | Lord : ascribe unto the Lord | wor|ship | and - | strength.

2 Give the Lord the honour due un|to' his | Name : worship the | Lord' with | ho'ly | worship.

3 It is the Lord, that com|mandeth' the | waters : it is the glorious | God,' that | maketh' the | thunder.

4 It is the Lord, that ruleth the sea ; the voice of the Lord is mighty in | o'pe|ration : the voice of the Lord | is' a | glo'rious | voice.

5 The voice of the Lord | breaketh' the | cedars-trees : yea, the Lord | breaketh' the | cedars' of | Libanus.

6 He maketh them also to skip | like' a | calf : Libanus also, and Sirion, | like' a | young - | unicorn.

7 The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire ; the voice of the Lord | shaketh' the | wilderness : yea, the Lord shaketh the | wild'er|ness' of | Cades.

8 The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to bring forth young, and discovereth | the' thick | bushes : in his temple doth every | man' speak | of his | honour.

9 The Lord sitteth a|bove' the | water-flood : and the Lord re|maineth' a | King' for | ever.

10 The Lord shall give strength un|to' his | peo-

ple : the Lord shall give his | people' the | blessing'
of | peace.

DAY 6.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM XXX. *Exaltabo te, Domine.*

I WILL magnify thee, O Lord, for thou hast | set'
me | up : and not made my | foes' to | tri'umph |
over me.

2 O Lord my God, I cried | un'to | thee : and |
thou' hast | heal'ed | me.

3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul | out' of |
hell : thou hast kept my life from them that | go'
down | to' the | pit.

4 Sing praises unto the Lord, O ye | saints' of |
his : and give thanks unto him for a re|mem'brance |
of his | holiness.

5 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an
eye, and in his | pleasure' is | life : heaviness may en-
dure for a night, but joy | com'eth | in' the | morning.

6 And in my prosperity I said, I shall never | be'
re|moved : thou, Lord, of thy goodness hast | made'
my | hill' so | strong.

7 Thou didst turn thy | face' from | me : and | I' - |
was' - | troubled.

8 Then cried I unto | thee, O | Lord : and gat
me | to' my | Lord' right | humbly.

9 What profit is there | in' my | blood : when I |
go' down | to' the | pit?

10 Shall the dust give thanks | un'to | thee : or
shall | it' de|clare' thy | truth ?

11 Hear, O Lord, and have | mercy' up|on me :
Lord, | - ' be | thou' my | helper.

12 Thou hast turned my heaviness | in'to | joy :
thou hast put off my sackcloth, and | gird'ed | me' with |
gladness.

13 Therefore shall every good man sing of thy
praise | with'out | ceasing : O my God, I will give
thanks | un'to | thee' for | ever.

PSALM XXXI. *In te, Domine, speravi.*

IN thee, O Lord, have I | put' my | trust : let me
never be put to confusion, de|liver' me | in' thy |
righteousness.

2 Bow down thine | ear' to | me : make | haste - |
to' de|liver me.

3 And be thou my strong rock, and house | of
de|fence : that | thou - | may'est | save me.

4 For thou art my strong rock, | and' my | castle :
be thou also my guide, and | lead' me | for' thy |
Name's sake.

5 Draw me out of the net, that they have laid |
privily | for me : for | thou' - | art' my | strength.

6 Into thy hands I com|mend' my | spirit : for thou
hast redeemed me, O | Lord,' thou | God' of | truth.

7 I have hated them that hold of super|stition' |
vanities : and my trust | hath' been | in' the | Lord.

8 I will be glad, and rejoice | in' thy | mercy :
for thou hast considered my trouble, and hast known |
my' soul | in' ad|versities.

9 Thou hast not shut me up into the hand | of
the | enemy : but hast set my | feet' in | a' large |
room.

10 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I | am' in |
trouble : and mine eye is consumed for very heavi-
ness ; yea, | my' soul | and' my | body.

11 For my life is waxen | old' with | heaviness :
and | - ' my | years' with | mourning.

12 My strength faileth me, because of | mine'
in|iquity : and my | bones - | are' con|sumed.

13 I became a reproof among all mine enemies,
but especially a|mong' my | neighbours : and they of
mine acquaintance were afraid of me ; and they that
did see me without con|vey'ed | them'selves | from me.

14 I am clean forgotten, as a dead man | out' of |
mind : I am become | like' a | brok'en | vessel.

15 For I have heard the blasphemy | of' the | mul-
titude : and fear is on every side, while they conspire
together against me, and take their counsel to | take'
a|way' my | life.

16 But my hope hath been in | thee,' O | Lord :
I have | said,' Thou | art' my | God.

17 My time is in thy hand ; deliver me from the
hand | of' mine | enemies : and from | them' that | per'-
se|cute me.

18 Shew thy servant the light | of' thy | counte-
nance : and save me | for' thy | mer'cy's | sake.

19 Let me not be confounded, O Lord, for I have
called | up'on | thee : let the ungodly be put to con-
fusion, and be put to | si'lence | in' the | grave.

20 Let the lying lips be | put' to | silence : which

cruelly, disdainfully, and despitely, | speak' a|gainst
the | righteous.

21 O how plentiful is thy goodness, which thou
hast laid up for | them' that | fear thee : and that
thou hast prepared for them that put their trust in
thee, even be|fore' the | sons' of | men !

22 Thou shalt hide them privily by thine own
presence from the pro|voking' of | all men : thou shalt
keep them secretly in thy tabernacle | from' the | strife'
of | tongues.

23 Thanks be | to' the | Lord : for he hath shewed
me marvellous great | kindness' in | a' strong | city.

24 And when I made | haste, I | said : I am cast
out of | the' sight | of thine | eyes.

25 Nevertheless, thou heardest the voice | of my |
prayer : when I | cri'ed | un'to | thee.

26 O love the Lord, all | ye' his | saints : for the
Lord preserveth them that are faithful, and plente-
ously re|ward'eth | the' proud | doer.

27 Be strong, and he shall es|tablish' your | heart :
all ye that put | your' trust | in' the | Lord.

DAY 6.

Evening Prayer.

PSALM XXXII. *Beati, quorum.*

BLESSED is he whose unrighteousness | is' for-
given : and | - ' whose | sin' is | covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord im-
puteth' no | sin : and in whose | spirit' there | is' no |
guile.

3 For while I | held' my | tongue : my bones
consumed away | through' my | daily' com|plaining.

4 For thy hand is heavy upon me | day' and |
night : and my moisture is | like' the | drought' in |
summer.

5 I will acknowledge my sin | un'to | thee : and
mine unrighteous|ness' have | I' not | hid.

6 I said, I will confess my sins un|to' the | Lord :
and so thou forgavest the | wicked'ness | of my | sin.

7 For this shall every one that is godly make his
prayer unto thee, in a time when thou | mayest' be |
found : but in the great water-floods they | shall' not |
come' nigh | him.

8 Thou art a place to hide me in, thou shalt pre-
serve | me' from | trouble : thou shalt compass me
about | with' songs | of de|liverance.

9 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way
wherein | thou' shalt | go : and I will | guide' thee |
with' mine | eye.

10 Be ye not like to horse and mule, which have
no | un'der|standing : whose mouths must be held
with bit and bridle, | lest' they | fall' upon thee.

11 Great plagues remain for | the' un|godly : but
whoso putteth his trust in the Lord, mercy embra-
ceth | him' on | eve'ry | side.

12 Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoice | in' the |
Lord : and be joyful, all ye | that' are | true' of | heart.

PSALM XXXIII. *Exultate, justi.*

REJOICE in the Lord, | O' ye | righteous : for it
becometh | well' the | just to' be | thankful.

2 Praise the | Lord' with | harp : sing praises
unto him with the lute, and | instru'ment | of ten |
strings.

3 Sing unto the Lord | a' new | song : sing praises
lustily unto | him' with | a' good | courage.

4 For the word of the | Lord' is | true : and | all'
his | works' are | faithful.

5 He loveth righteous|ness' and | judgement : the
earth is full of the | good'ness | of the | Lord.

6 By the word of the Lord were the | hea'vens |
made : and all the hosts of them | by' the | breath of
his | mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as
it were up|on' an | heap : and layeth up the | deep',
as | in' a | treasure-house.

8 Let all the earth | fear' the | Lord : stand in
awe of him, all ye | that' dwell | in' the | world.

9 For he spake, and | it' was | done : he com-
manded,' and | it' stood | fast.

10 The Lord bringeth the counsel of the | hea-
then' to | nought : and maketh the devices of the
people to be of none effect, and casteth | out' the |
counsels' of | princes.

11 The counsel of the Lord shall en|dure' for |
ever : and the thoughts of his heart from gene|ration'
to | ge'ne|ration.

12 Blessed are the people, whose God is the |
Lord' Je|hovah : and blessed are the folk, that he
hath chosen to him | to' be | his'.in|heritance.

13 The Lord looked down from heaven, and be-
held all the | children' of | men : from the habitation

of his dwelling he considereth all them | that dwell |
on' the | earth.

14 He fashioneth all the | hearts' of | them : and
understand'eth | all' their | works.

15 There is no king that can be saved by the
multitude | of' an | host : neither is any mighty man
deliv'ered | by' much | strength.

16 A horse is counted but a vain thing to | save'
a | man : neither shall he deliver any | man' by | his'
great | strength.

17 Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon | them'
that | fear him : and upon them that put | their'
trust | in' his | mercy ;

18 To deliver their | soul' from | death : and to
feed them | in' the | time' of | dearth.

19 Our soul hath patiently tarried | for' the |
Lord : for he is our | help,' and | our - | shield.

20 For our heart shall re|joice' in | him : because
we have hoped | in' his | ho'ly | Name.

21 Let thy merciful kindness, O Lord, | be' up|on
us : like as we do | put' our | trust' in | thee.

PSALM XXXIV. *Benedicam Domino.*

I WILL always give thanks un|to' the | Lord : his
praise shall | ever' be | in' my | mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast | in' the | Lord :
the humble shall hear | there'of, | and' be | glad.

3 O praise the | Lord' with | me : and let us
magni|fy' his | Name' to|gether.

4 I sought the Lord, | and' he | heard me : yea,
he delivered me | out' of | all' my | fear.

5 They had an eye unto him, | and' were | light-
ened : and their | faces' were | not' a|shamed.

6 Lo, the poor crieth, and the Lord | hear'eth |
him : yea, and saveth him | out' of | all' his | trou-
bles.

7 The angel of the Lord tarrieth round about |
them' that | fear him : and | -' de|liver'eth | them.

8 O taste, and see, how | gracious' the | Lord is :
blessed is the | man' that | trusteth' in | him.

9 O fear the Lord, ye that | are' his | saints : for
they | that' fear | him' lack | nothing.

10 The lions do lack, and | suffer | hunger : but
they who seek the Lord shall want no | manner' of |
thing' that is | good.

11 Come, ye children, and hearken | un'to | me :
I will teach you the | fear' - | of' the | Lord.

12 What man is he that | lusteth' to | live : and
would | fain - | see' good | days ?

13 Keep thy | tongue' from | evil : and thy lips, |
that' they | speak' no | guile.

14 Eschew evil, | and' do | good : seek | peace, - |
and' en|sue it.

15 The eyes of the Lord are | over' the | righte-
ous : and his ears are | open' un|to' their | prayers.

16 The countenance of the Lord is against them |
that' do | evil : to root out the remembrance | of
them | from' the | earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the Lord | hear'eth |
them : and delivereth them | out' of | all' their |
troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a |

con'trite | heart : and will save such as be | of an |
hum'ble | spirit.

19 Great are the troubles | of the | righteous :
but the Lord de|livereth' him | out' of | all.

20 He keepeth | all' his | bones : so that not |
one' of | them' is | broken.

21 But misfortune shall slay | the' un|godly : and
they that hate the | right'eous | shall' be | desolate.

22 The Lord delivereth the souls | of his | ser-
vants : and all they that put their trust in | him'
shall | not' be | destitute.



DAY 7.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM XXXV. *Judica, Domine.*

PLEAD thou my cause, O Lord, with them | that'
strive | with me : and fight thou against | them'
that | fight' a|gainst me.

2 Lay hand upon the | shield' and | buckler :
and | - 'stand | up' to | help me.

3 Bring forth the spear, and stop the way against
them that | per'se|cute me : say unto my soul, | I'
am | thy' sal|vation.

4 Let them be confounded, and put to shame,
that seek | after' my | soul : let them be turned back,
and brought to confusion, that i|ma'gine | mis'chief |
for me.

5 Let them be as the dust be|fore' the | wind :
and the angel of the | Lord - | scatter'ing | them.

6 Let their way be | dark' and | slippery : and let the angel of the | Lord - | per'se|cute them.

7 For they have privily laid their net to destroy me with|out' a | cause : yea, even without a cause have they | made a' pit | for' my | soul.

8 Let a sudden destruction come upon him unawares, and his net, that he hath laid privily, | catch' him|self : that he may fall | in'to | his' own | mischief.

9 And, my soul, be joyful | in' the | Lord : it shall re|joice' in | his' sal|vation.

10 All my bones shall say, Lord, who is like unto thee, who deliverest the poor from him that is | too' strong | for him : yea, the poor, and him that is in | misery,' from | him' that | spoileth him?

11 False witnesses | did' rise | up : they laid to my charge | things' that | I' knew | not.

12 They rewarded me | evil' for | good : to the great dis|com'fort | of my | soul.

13 Nevertheless, when they were sick, I put on sackcloth, and humbled my | soul' with | fasting : and my prayer shall turn | in'to | mine' own | bosom.

14 I behaved myself as though it had been my friend, | or' my | brother : I went heavily, as one that | mourn'eth | for' his | mother.

15 But in mine adversity they rejoiced, and gathered them|selves' to|gether : yea, the very objects came together against me unawares, making | mouths' at | me,' and | ceased not.

16 With the flatterers were | bu'sy | mockers : who gnashed up|on' me | with' their | teeth.

17 Lord, how long wilt thou | look up'on | this :
O deliver my soul from the calamities which they
bring on me, and my | dar'ling | from' the | lions.

18 So will I give thee thanks in the great |
con'gre|gation : I will praise | thee' a|mong' much |
people.

19 O let not them that are mine enemies triumph
over | me' un|godly : neither let them wink with their
eyes that | hate me' with|out' a | cause.

20 And why? their communing is | not' for |
peace : but they imagine deceitful words against them
that are | qui'et | in' the | land.

21 They gaped upon me with their | mouths,'
and | said : Fie on thee, fie on thee, we | saw' it | with'
our | eyes.

22 This thou hast | seen,' O | Lord : hold not thy
tongue then, go not | far' from | me,' O | Lord.

23 Awake, and stand up to | judge' my | quar-
rel : avenge thou my cause, | my' God, | and' my |
Lord.

24 Judge me, O Lord my God, according | to'
thy | righteousness : and let | them' not | trium|ph |
over me.

25 Let them not say in their hearts, There, there,
so | would' we | have it : neither let them | say,' We |
have' de|voured him.

26 Let them be put to confusion and shame to-
gether, that rejoice | at' my | trouble : let them be
clothed with rebuke and dishonour, that | boast' them-|
selves' a|gainst me.

27 Let them be glad and rejoice, that favour my |

righteous | dealing : yea, let them say alway, Blessed
be the Lord, who hath pleasure in the pros|perity |
of his | servant.

28 And as for my tongue, it shall be talking | of
thy | righteousness : and of thy | praise' all | the'
day | long.

PSALM XXXVI. *Diri inustus.*

MY heart sheweth me the wickedness of | the' un-|
godly : that there is no fear of | God' be|fore'
his | eyes.

2 For he flattereth himself in | his' own | sight :
until his abominable | sin' be | found - | out.

3 The words of his mouth are unrighteous, and
full | of de|ceit : he hath left off to behave himself
wisely, | and' to | do - | good.

4 He imagineth mischief upon his bed, and hath
set himself in | no' good | way : neither doth he ab-
hor | any' thing | that' is | evil.

5 Thy mercy, O Lord, reacheth un|to' the | hea-
vens : and thy faithful|ness' un|to' the | clouds.

6 Thy righteousness standeth like | the' strong |
mountains : thy judgements | are' like | the' great |
deep.

7 Thou, Lord, shalt save both man and beast ;
How excellent is thy | mercy,' O | God : and the
children of men shall put their trust under the | sha'-
dow | of thy | wings.

8 They shall be satisfied with the plenteousness |
of thy | house : and thou shalt give them drink of thy
pleasures, | as' out | of the | river.

9 For with thee is the | well' of | life : and in
thy | light' shall | we' see | light.

10 O continue forth thy loving-kindness unto |
them' that | know thee : and thy righteousness unto
them | that' are | true' of | heart.

11 O let not the foot of pride | come' a|gainst
me : and let not the hand of the un|god'ly | cast' me |
down.

12 There are they fallen, all | that' work | wicked-
ness : they are cast down, and shall | not' be | able'
to | stand.

DAY 7.

Ebening Prayer.

PSALM XXXVII. *Noli amulari.*

FRET not thyself because of | the' un|godly : nei-
ther be thou envious a|gainst' the | e'vil | doers.

2 For they shall soon be cut down | like' the |
grass : and be withered | even' as | the' green | herb.

3 Put thou thy trust in the Lord, and be | do'ing |
good : dwell in' the land, and | verily' thou | shalt'
be | fed.

4 Delight thou | in' the | Lord : and he shall give |
thee' thy | heart's' de|sire.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord, and put thy |
trust' in | him : and | he' shall | bring it' to | pass.

6 He shall make thy righteousness as clear | as'
the | light : and thy just | deal'ing | as' the | noon-
day.

7 Hold thee still in the Lord, and abide patiently |

up'on | him : but grieve not thyself at him, whose way doth prosper, against the man that doeth | af'ter | e'vil | counsels.

8 Leave off from wrath, and let | go' dis|plea-
sure : fret not thyself, else shalt thou be | mov'ed | to' do | evil.

9 Wicked doers shall be | root'ed | out : and they that patiently abide the Lord, | those' shall in|herit' the | land.

10 Yet a little while, and the ungodly shall | be' clean | gone : thou shalt look after his place, and | he' shall | be' a|way.

11 But the meek-spirited shall pos|sess' the | earth : and shall be refreshed in the | mul'ti|tude' of | peace.

12 The ungodly seeketh counsel a|gainst' the | just : and gnasheth up|on' him | with' his | teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh | him' to | scorn : for he hath seen | that' his | day' is | coming.

14 The ungodly have drawn out the sword, and have | bent' their | bow : to cast down the poor and needy, and to slay such as are of | a' right | con'ver-
sation.

15 Their sword shall go through | their' own | heart : and | their' bow | shall' be | broken.

16 A small thing that the | right'eous | hath : is better than great | riches' of | the' un|godly.

17 For the arms of the ungodly | shall' be | broken : and the | Lord' up|holdeth' the | righteous.

18 The Lord knoweth the days | of' the | godly : and their inheritance | shall' en|dure' for | ever.

19 They shall not be confounded in the | peril'-
ous | time : and in the days of dearth | they' shall |
have' e|nough.

20 As for the ungodly, they shall perish ; and
the enemies of the Lord shall consume as the | fat'
of | lambs : yea, even as the smoke, shall | they' con-
sume' a|way.

21 The ungodly borroweth and payeth | not'
a|gain : but the righteous is | mer'ci|ful,' and | liberal.

22 Such as are blessed of God shall pos|sess' the |
land : and they that are cursed of him | shall' be |
root'ed | out.

23 The Lord ordereth a | good' man's | going :
and maketh his way ac|cept'able | to' him|self.

24 Though he fall, he shall not be | cast' a|way :
for the Lord up|holdeth' him | with' his | hand.

25 I have been young, and | now' am | old : and
yet saw I never the righteous forsaken, nor his | seed'
beg|ging' their | bread.

26 The righteous is ever | merciful,' and | lendeth :
and | - ' his | seed' is | blessed.

27 Flee from evil, and do the thing | that' is |
good : and | dwell' for | e'ver|more.

28 For the Lord loveth the thing | that' is | right :
he forsaketh not his that be godly, but they | are'
pre|served' for | ever.

29 The unrighteous | shall' be | punished : as
for the seed of the ungodly, it | shall' be | root'ed |
out.

30 The righteous shall in|herit' the | land : and |
dwell' there|in' for | ever.

31 The mouth of the righteous is exer|cised' in | wisdom : and his tongue | will' be | talking' of | judge- ment.

32 The law of his God is | in' his | heart : and his | go'ings | shall' not | slide.

33 The ungodly | seeth' the | righteous : and | seeketh' oc|casion' to | slay him.

34 The Lord will not leave him | in' his | hand : nor con|demn him' when | he' is | judged.

35 Hope thou in the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall promote thee, that thou shalt pos|sess' the | land : when the ungodly shall | per'ish, | thou' shalt | see it.

36 I myself have seen the ungodly | in' great | power : and flourishing | like' a | green' bay-|tree.

37 I went by, and lo, | he' was | gone : I sought him, but his place | could' no | where' be | found.

38 Keep innocency, and take heed unto the thing | that' is | right : for that shall bring a man | peace - | at' the | last.

39 As for the transgressors, they shall | perish' to|gether : and the end of the ungodly is, they shall be | rooted' out | at' the | last.

40 But the salvation of the righteous cometh | of' the | Lord : who is also their strength | in' the | time' of | trouble.

41 And the Lord shall stand by | them,' and | save them : he shall deliver them from the ungodly, and shall save them, because they | put' their | trust' in | him.

DAY 8.

Morning Prayer.PSALM XXXVIII. *Domine, ne in furore.*

PUT me not to rebuke, O Lord, | in' thine | anger :
neither chasten me | in' thy | heavy' dis|plea-
sure.

2 For thine arrows | stick' fast | in me : and | thy'
hand | presseth' me | sore.

3 There is no health in my flesh, because of | thy'
dis|pleasure : neither is there any rest in my bones,
by | rea'son | of' my | sin.

4 For my wickednesses are gone | over' my | head :
and are like a sore burden, too | heavy' for | me' to |
bear.

5 My wounds stink, and | are' cor|rupt :
through | - - | - ' my | foolishness.

6 I am brought into so great | trouble' and |
misery : that I go | mourning' all | the' day | long.

7 For my loins are filled with a | sore' dis|ease :
and there is no | whole' part | in' my | body.

8 I am feeble, | and' sore | smitten : I have roared
for the very dis|quiet'ness | of' my | heart.

9 Lord, thou knowest all | my' de|sire : and my
groaning | is' not | hid' from | thee.

10 My heart panteth, my | strength' hath | failed
me : and the sight of mine | eyes' is | gone - | from
me.

11 My lovers and my neighbours did stand looking
up|on' my | trouble : and my | kins'men | stood a'far |
off.

12 They also that sought after my life | laid' snares | for me : and they that went about to do me evil talked of wickedness, and imagined de|ceit' all | the' day | long.

13 As for me, I was like a deaf man, | and' heard | not : and as one that is dumb, who | doth' not | open' his | mouth.

14 I became even as a man that | hear'eth | not : and in whose | mouth' are | no' re|proofs.

15 For in thee, O Lord, have I | put' my | trust : thou shalt answer for | me, O | Lord' my | God.

16 I have required that they, even mine enemies, should not | tri'umph | over me : for when my foot slipped, they re|joic'ed | greatly' a|gainst me.

17 And I, truly, am set | in' the | plague : and my heaviness is | e'ver | in' my | sight.

18 For I will con|fess' my | wickedness : and be | sor'ry | for' my | sin.

19 But mine enemies live, | and' are | mighty : and they that hate me wrongfully | are' ma|ny' in | number.

20 They also that reward evil for good | are' a|gainst me : because I follow | the' thing | that' good | is.

21 Forsake me not, O | Lord' my | God : be | not' thou | far - | from me.

22 Haste | thee' to | help me : O Lord | God' of | my' sal|vation.

PSALM XXXIX. *Disi, custodiam.*

I SAID, I will take heed | to' my | ways : that I of|fend' not | in' my | tongue.

2 I will keep my mouth as it were | with' a | bridle :
while the un|godly' is | in' my | sight.

3 I held my tongue, | and' spake | nothing : I
kept silence, yea, even from good words ; but it was |
pain' and | grief - | to me.

4 My heart was hot within me, and while I was
thus musing the | fire - | kindled : and at the last | I'
spake | with' my | tongue ;

5 Lord, let me know mine end, and the number |
of' my | days : that I may be certified how | long' I |
have' to | live.

6 Behold, thou hast made my days as it were | a'
span | long : and mine age is even as nothing in respect
of thee ; and verily every man living is | al'to|ge'ther |
vanity.

7 For man walketh in a vain shadow, and dis-
quieteth him|self' in | vain : he heapeth up riches, and |
cannot' tell | who' shall | gather them.

8 And now, Lord, what | is' my | hope : truly
my | hope' is | even' in | thee.

9 Deliver me from all | mine' of|fences : and make
me not a re|buke' un|to' the | foolish.

10 I became dumb, and opened | not' my | mouth :
for | - ' it | was' thy | doing.

11 Take thy plague a|way' from | me : I am even
consumed by the means | of' thy | hea'vy | hand.

12 When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for
sin, thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as
it were a moth | fretting' a | garment : every man |
there'fore | is' but | vanity.

13 Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears

con|sider' my | calling : hold not | thy' peace | at' my | tears.

14 For I am a | stran'ger | with thee : and a so-
journer, as | all' my | fa'thers | were.

15 O spare me a little, that I may re|cover' my |
strength : before I go hence, | and' be | no' more | seen.

PSALM XL. *Expectans expectavi.*

I WAITED patiently | for' the | Lord : and he in-
clined unto | me,' and | heard' my | calling.

2 He brought me also out of the horrible pit, out
of the | mire' and | clay : and set my feet upon the |
rock,' and | ordered' my | goings.

3 And he hath put a new song | in' my | mouth :
even a thanksgiving | un'to | our - | God.

4 Many shall | see it,' and | fear : and shall put |
their' trust | in' the | Lord.

5 Blessed is the man that hath set his hope | in
the | Lord : and turned not unto the proud, and to
such as | go' a|bout' with | lies.

6 O Lord my God, great are the wondrous works
which thou hast done, like as be also thy thoughts
which | are' to | us-ward : and yet there is no man
that | ordereth' them | un'to | thee.

7 If I should declare them, | and' speak | of them :
they should be more than I am | a'ble | to' ex|press.

8 Sacrifice, and meat-offering, thou | would'est |
not : but | mine' ears | hast' thou | opened.

9 Burnt-offerings, and sacrifice for sin, hast thou |
not' re|quired : then | said' I, | Lo,' I | come,

10 In the volume of the book it is written of me,

that I should fulfil thy will, | O' my | God : I am
content to do it ; yea, thy law | is' with|in' my |
heart.

11 I have declared thy righteousness in the great |
con'gre|gation : lo, I will not refrain my lips, O | Lord,
and | that' thou | knowest.

12 I have not hid thy righteousness with|in' my |
heart : my talk hath been of thy truth, | and' of | thy'
sal|vation.

13 I have not kept back thy loving | mercy' and |
truth : from | the' great | con'gre|gation.

14 Withdraw not thou thy mercy from | me,' O |
Lord : let thy loving-kindness and thy | truth' al|way'
pre|serve me.

15 For innumerable troubles are come about me ;
my sins have taken such hold upon me that I am not
able | to' look | up : yea, they are more in number
than the hairs of my head, | and' my | heart' hath |
failed me.

16 O Lord, let it be thy pleasure | to' de|liver
me : make | haste,' O | Lord,' to | help me.

17 Let them be ashamed, and confounded to-
gether, that seek after my soul | to' de|stroy it : let them
be driven backward, and put to re|buke,' that | wish'
me | evil.

18 Let them be desolate, and re|warded' with |
shame : that say unto me, Fie up|on' thee, | fie' up|on
thee.

19 Let all those that seek thee be joyful and |
glad in | thee : and let such as love thy salvation say |
always,' The | Lord' be | praised.

20 As for me, I am | poor' and | needy : but | the'
Lord | car'eth | for me.

21 Thou art my helper | and' re|deemer : make
no long | tarry'ing, | O' my | God.

DAY 8.

Evening Prayer.

PSALM XLI. *Beatus qui intelligit.*

BLESSED is he that considereth the | poor' and |
needy : the Lord shall deliver him | in' the |
time' of | trouble.

2 The Lord preserve him, and keep him alive, that
he may be | blessed up'on | earth : and deliver not
thou him into | the' will | of his | enemies.

3 The Lord comfort him, when he lieth sick
up'on' his | bed : make thou all | his' bed | in' his |
sickness.

4 I said, Lord, be merciful | un'to | me : heal my
soul, for | I' have | sinned' a|gainst thee.

5 Mine enemies speak | e'vil | of me : When shall
he | die, and | his' name | perish ?

6 And if he come to see me, he | speak'eth | vanity :
and his heart conceiveth falsehood within himself, and
when he | com'eth | forth' he | telleth it.

7 All mine enemies whisper to|gether' a|gainst
me : even against me do | they' i|magin' this |
evil.

8 Let the sentence of guiltiness pro|ceed' a|gainst
him : and now that he lieth, | let him' rise | up' no |
more.

9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend, | whom' I |
trusted : who did also eat of my bread, hath | laid'
great | wait - | for me.

10 But be thou merciful unto | me,' O | Lord :
raise thou me up again, | and' I | shall' re|ward
them.

11 By this I | know' thou | favourest me : that
mine enemy | doth' not | triumph' a|gainst me.

12 And when I am in my health, | thou' up-|
holdest me : and shalt set me be|fore' thy | face' for |
ever.

13 Blessed be the Lord | God' of | Israel : world |
with'out | end.' A|men.

PSALM XLII. *Quemadmodum.*

LIKE as the hart de|sireth' the | water-brooks : so
longeth my soul | after | thee,' O | God.

2 My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the |
liv'ing | God : when shall I come to appear be|fore'
the | presence' of | God ?

3 My tears have been my meat | day' and | night :
while they daily say unto me, | Where' is | now' thy |
God ?

4 Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my
heart | by' my|self : for I went with the multitude,
and brought them forth in|to' the | house' of | God ;

5 In the voice of praise | and' thanks|giving :
among such | as' keep | ho'ly|day.

6 Why art thou so full of heaviness, | O' my |
soul : and why art thou so dis|qui'et|ed' with|in
me ?

7 Put thy | trust' in | God : for I will yet give him thanks for the help | of his | coun'te|nance.

8 My God, my soul is | vexed' with|in me : therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan, and the | lit'le | hill' of | Hermon.

9 One deep calleth another, because of the noise | of the | water-pipes : all thy waves and storms | are' gone | o'ver | me.

10 The Lord hath granted his loving-kindness | in' the | day-time : and in the night-season did I sing of him, and made my prayer unto | the' God | of my | life.

11 I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast | thou' for|gotten me : why go I thus heavily, while the | en'e|my' op|presseth me ?

12 My bones are smitten asunder as | with' a | sword : while mine enemies that trouble me | cast' me | in' the | teeth ;

13 Namely, while they say daily | un'to | me : Where | - ' is | now' thy | God ?

14 Why art thou so vexed, | O' my | soul : and why art thou so dis|qui'et|ed' with|in me ?

15 O put thy | trust' in | God : for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my | counte'nance, | and' my | God.

PSALM XLIII. *Judica me, Deus.*

GIVE sentence with me, O God, and defend my cause against the un|god'ly | people : O deliver me from the de|ceitful' and | wick'ed | man.

2 For thou art the God of my strength, why

hast thou | put' me | from thee : and why go I so
heavily, while the | en'e|my' op|presseth me ?

3 O send out thy light and thy truth, that | they'
may | lead me : and bring me unto thy holy | hill,
and | to' thy | dwelling.

4 And that I may go unto the altar of God, even
unto the God of my | joy' and | gladness : and upon
the harp will I give thanks unto | thee,' O | God,' my |
God.

5 Why art thou so heavy, | O' my | soul : and
why art thou so dis|qui'et|ed' with|in me ?

6 O put thy | trust' in | God : for I will yet give
him thanks, which is the help of my | countenance, |
and' my | God.



DAY 9.

Morning Prayer.PSALM XLIV. *Deus, auribus.*

WE have heard with our ears, O God, our | fathers'
have | told us : what thou hast done | in' their |
time' of | old ;

2 How thou hast driven out the heathen with thy
hand, and | planted' them | in : how thou hast de-
stroyed the | nations,' and | cast' them | out.

3 For they gat not the land in possession through |
their' own | sword : neither was it | their' own | arm'
that | helped them ;

4 But thy right hand, and thine arm, and the
light | of thy | countenance : because thou hadst a |
fav'our | un'to | them.

5 Thou art my | King, O | God : send | help - |
un'to | Jacob.

6 Through thee will we over|throw' our | enemies :
and in thy Name will we tread them under, | that'
rise | up' a|gainst us.

7 For I will not trust | in' my | bow : it is not |
my' sword | that' shall | help me ;

8 But it is thou that savest us | from' our | ene-
mies : and putttest them | to' con|fusion' that | hate
us.

9 We make our boast of God | all' day | long :
and will | praise' thy | Name' for | ever.

10 But now thou art far off, and putttest us | to'
con|fusion : and goest | not' forth | with' our | armies.

11 Thou makest us to turn our backs up|on' our |
enemies : so that they which | hate' us | spoil' our |
goods.

12 Thou letttest us be eaten | up' like | sheep :
and hast scattered | us' a|mong' the | heathen.

13 Thou sellest thy | people' for | nought ; and |
takest' no | mo'ney | for them.

14 Thou makest us to be rebuked | of' our |
neighbours : to be laughed to scorn, and had in de-
rision of them | that' are | round' a|bout us.

15 Thou makest us to be a by-word a|mong the |
heathen : and that the people | shake' their | heads - |
at us.

16 My confusion is | daily' be|fore me : and the
shame | of' my | face' hath | covered me ;

17 For the voice of the slanderer | and' blas-
phemer : for the | ene'my | and' a|venger.

18 And though all this be come upon us, yet do we | not' for|get thee : nor behave ourselves | fro-ward'ly | in' thy | covenant.

19 Our heart is not | turn'ed | back : neither our steps | gone' out | of thy | way ;

20 No, not when thou hast smitten us into the | place' of | dragons : and covered us | with' the | sha-dow' of | death.

21 If we have forgotten the Name of our God, and holden up our hands to | any' strange | god : shall not God search it out ? for he knoweth the very | se'crets | of the | heart.

22 For thy sake also are we killed | all the' day | long : and are counted as sheep ap|point'ed | to' be | slain.

23 Up, Lord, why | sleep'est | thou : awake, and be not | ab'sent | from us' for | ever.

24 Wherefore hidest | thou' thy | face : and for-|gettest' our | misery' and | trouble ?

25 For our soul is brought low, even un|to' the | dust : our belly | cleaveth' un|to' the | ground.

26 A|rise,' and | help us : and deliver us | for' thy | mer'cy's | sake.

PSALM XLV. *Eructavit cor meum.*

MY heart is inditing | of a' good | matter : I speak of the things which I have | made' un|to' the | King.

2 My tongue | is' the | pen : of | - ' a | rea'dy | writer.

3 Thou art fairer than the | children' of | men :

full of grace are thy lips, because God hath | bless'ed | thee' for | ever.

4 Gird thee with thy sword upon thy thigh, O | thou' most | Mighty : according to thy | wor'ship | and' re|nown.

5 Good luck have thou | with' thine | honour : ride on, because of the word of truth, of meekness, and righteousness ; and thy right hand shall | teach' thee | terrible | things.

6 Thy arrows are very sharp, and the people shall be subdued | un'to | thee : even in the midst | a'mong | the' King's | enemies.

7 Thy seat, O God, en|dureth' for | ever : the sceptre of thy | king'dom | is a' right | sceptre.

8 Thou hast loved righteousness, and | hated' in|iquity : wherefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of | gladness' a|bove' thy | fellows.

9 All thy garments smell of myrrh, | aloes,' and | cassia : out of the ivory palaces, whereby | they' have | made' thee | glad.

10 Kings' daughters were among thy | honour'-able | women : upon thy right hand did stand the queen in a vesture of gold, wrought a|bout' with | di'vers | colours.

11 Harken, O daughter, and consider, in|cline' thine | ear : forget also thine own people, | and' thy | fa'ther's | house.

12 So shall the King have pleasure | in' thy | beauty : for he is thy Lord God, | and' wor|ship' thou | him.

13 And the daughter of Tyre shall be there | with' a | gift : like as the rich also among the people shall make their suppli|ca'tion | be'fore | thee.

14 The King's daughter is all | glorious' with|in : her | clo'thing | is of wrought | gold.

15 She shall be brought unto the King in | rai-ment' of | needlework : the virgins that be her fellows shall bear her company, and | shall' be | brought' unto | thee.

16 With joy and gladness shall | they' be | brought: and shall enter | in'to | the' King's | palace.

17 Instead of thy fathers thou | shalt' have | children : whom thou mayest make | prin'ces | in' all | lands.

18 I will remember thy Name from one genera-tion | to' an|other : therefore shall the people give thanks unto | thee,' world | with'out | end.

PSALM XLVI. *Deus noster refugium.*

GOD is our | hope' and | strength : a very | pre'-sent | help' in | trouble.

2 Therefore will we not fear, though the | earth' be | moved : and though the hills be carried into | the' midst | of' the | sea.

3 Though the waters thereof | rage' and | swell : and though the mountains shake at the | tem'pest | of' the | same.

4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the | city' of | God : the holy place of the tabernacle | of the | most - | Highest.

5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she

not | be' re|moved : God shall help | her,' and | that'
right | early.

6 The heathen make much ado, and the | king-
doms' are | moved : but God hath shewed his voice,
and the | earth' shall | melt' a|way.

7 The Lord of | hosts' is | with us : the God of |
Ja'cob | is' our | refuge.

8 O come hither, and behold the works | of the |
Lord : what destruction he hath | brought' up|on' the |
earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease in | all' the | world :
he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sun-
der, and burneth the | chari'ots | in' the | fire.

10 Be still then, and know that | I' am | God :
I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be
ex|alt'ed | in' the | earth.

11 The Lord of | hosts' is | with us : the God
of | Ja'cob | is' our | refuge.

DAY 9.

Ebening Prayer.

PSALM XLVII. *Omnes gentes, plaudite.*

O CLAP your hands together, | all' ye | people : O
sing unto God | with' the | voice' of | melody.

2 For the Lord is high, and | to' be | feared : he
is the great King | up'on | all' the | earth.

3 He shall subdue the | peo'ple | under us : and
the | na'tions | under' our | feet.

4 He shall choose out an | herit'age | for us : even
the worship of | Ja'cob, | whom' he | loved.

5 God is gone up with a | mer'ry | noise : and the
Lord | with' the | sound' of the | trump.

6 O sing praises, sing praises | unto' our | God :
O sing praises, sing praises | un'to | our - | King.

7 For God is the King of | all' the | earth : sing
ye | praises' with | un'der|standing.

8 God reigneth | over' the | heathen : God sitteth
up|on' his | ho'ly | seat.

9 The princes of the people are joined unto the
people of the | God' of | Abraham : for God, which
is very high exalted, doth defend the earth, as | it'
were | with' a | shield.

PSALM XLVIII. *Magnus Dominus.*

GREAT is the Lord, and highly | to' be | praised : in
the city of our God, even up|on' his | ho'ly | hill.

2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of |
the' whole | earth : upon the north-side lieth the city
of the great King ; God is well known in her palaces |
as' a | sure - | refuge.

3 For lo, the Kings | of' the | earth : are gather-
ed, | and' gone | by' to|gether.

4 They marvelled to | see' such | things : they
were astonished, and | sud'den|ly' cast | down.

5 Fear came there up|on them, and | sorrow : as
upon a | wo'man | in' her | travail.

6 Thou shalt break the ships | of' the | sea :
through | - ' the | east - | wind.

7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the
city of the Lord of hosts, in the city | of our | God :
God up|holdeth' the | same' for | ever.

8 We wait for thy loving | kindness, O | God :
in | the' midst | of thy | temple.

9 O God, according to thy name, so is thy praise
unto | the' world's | end : thy right | hand' is | full'
of | righteousness.

10 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter
of | Judah' be | glad : be|cause of | thy - | judge-
ments.

11 Walk about Sion, and go | round' a|bout her :
and | tell' the | towers' there|of.

12 Mark well her bulwarks, set | up' her | houses :
that ye may | tell' them | that' come | after.

13 For this God is our God for | ever' and | ever :
he shall be | our' guide | un'to | death.

PSALM XLIX. *Audite hæc, omnes.*

O HEAR ye this, | all' ye | people : ponder it
with your ears, all ye | that' dwell | in' the |
world ;

2 High and low, | rich' and | poor : one | - - |
with' an|other.

3 My mouth shall | speak' of | wisdom : and my
heart shall | muse' of | un'der|standing.

4 I will incline mine ear | to' the | parable : and
shew my dark | speech' up|on' the | harp.

5 Wherefore should I fear in the | days' of |
wickedness : and when the wickedness of my heels
compass|eth' me | round' a|bout ?

6 There be some that put their trust | in' their |
goods : and boast themselves in the | multi'tude | of
their | riches.

7 But no man may de|liver' his | brother : nor
make agreement | un'to | God' for | him ;

8 For it cost more to re|deem' their | souls : so
that he must let | that' a|lone' for | ever ;

9 Yea, though | he' live | long : and | see - | not'
the | grave.

10 For he seeth that wise men also die, and |
perish' to|gether : as well as the ignorant and foolish,
and | leave' their | riches' for | other.

11 And yet they think that their houses shall con-
tinue' for | ever : and that their dwelling-places shall
endure from one generation to another ; and call the
lands | after | their' own | names.

12 Nevertheless, man will not a|bide' in | honour :
seeing he may be compared unto the beasts that
perish ; this | is' the | way' of | them.

13 This | is' their | foolishness : and their pos-
teri'ty | praise' their | saying.

14 They lie in the hell like sheep, death gnaweth
upon them, and the righteous shall have domina-
tion over them | in' the | morning : their beauty
shall consume in the | sepul'chre | out of their |
dwelling.

15 But God hath delivered my soul from the |
place' of | hell : for | he - | shall' re|ceive me.

16 Be not thou afraid, though one | be' made |
rich : or if the glory of | his' house | be' in|creased ;

17 For he shall carry nothing away with him |
when' he | dieth : neither | shall' his | pomp - | follow
him.

18 For while he lived, he counted himself an |

hap'py | man : and so long as thou doest well unto
thyself, men | will' speak | good' of | thee.

19 He shall follow the generation | of' his | fa-
thers : and | - ' shall | never' see | light.

20 Man being in honour hath no | un'der|stand-
ing : but is compared un|to' the | beasts' that |
perish.

DAY 10.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM L. *Deus deorum.*

THE Lord, even the most mighty | God,' hath |
spoken : and called the world, from the rising
up of the sun, unto the | go'ing | down' there|of.

2 Out of Sion hath | God' ap|peared : in | - - |
per'fect | beauty.

3 Our God shall come, and shall | not' keep |
silence : there shall go before him a consuming fire,
and a mighty tempest shall be | stirred' up | round'
a|bout him.

4 He shall call the heaven | from' a|bove : and the
earth, that | he' may | judge' his | people.

5 Gather my saints together | un'to | me : those
that have made a covenant with | me' with | sa'cri-
fice.

6 And the heavens shall de|clare' his | righteous-
ness : for | God' is | judge' him|self.

7 Hear, O my people, and | I' will | speak : I
myself will testify against thee, O Israel ; for | I' am |
God,' even | thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee because of thy sacrifices,

or for | thy' burnt-offerings : because they | were'
not | alway' be|fore me.

9 I will take no bullock | out of' thine | house :
nor | he'-goat | out of' thy | folds.

10 For all the beasts of the | forest' are | mine :
and so are the cattle up|on' a | thou'sand | hills.

11 I know all the fowls up|on' the | mountains :
and the wild beasts of the | field' are | in' my | sight.

12 If I be hungry, I will | not' tell | thee : for
the whole world is mine, and | all' that | is' there|in.

13 Thinkest thou that I will | eat' bulls' | flesh :
and | drink' the | blood' of | goats ?

14 Offer unto | God' thanks|giving : and pay thy
vows | un'to | the' most | Highest.

15 And call upon me in the | time' of | trouble :
so will I | hear thee,' and | thou' shalt | praise me.

16 But unto the un|godly' said | God : Why dost
thou preach my laws, and takest my | cove'nant | in'
thy | mouth ;

17 Whereas thou hatest to | be' re|formed : and
hast | cast' my | words' be|hind thee ?

18 When thou sawest a thief, thou con|sentedst'
un|to him : and hast been par|tak'er | with' the a|dul-
terers.

19 Thou hast let thy | mouth' speak | wicked-
ness : and with thy tongue thou | hast' set | forth'
de|ceit.

20 Thou satest, and spakest a|gainst' thy | bro-
ther : yea, and hast slandered | thine' own | mo'ther's |
son.

21 These things hast thou done, and I held my

tongue, and thou thoughtest wickedly, that I am even such a one | as' thy|self : but I will reprove thee, and set before thee the | things' that | thou' hast | done.

22 O consider this, ye that | for'get | God : lest I pluck you away, and there | be' none | to' de|liver you.

23 Whoso offereth me thanks and praise, he | honour'eth | me : and to him that ordereth his conversation right will I | shew the' sal|vation' of | God.

PSALM LI. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after | thy' great | goodness : according to the multitude of thy mercies | do a'way | mine' offences.

2 Wash me thoroughly | from' my | wickedness : and | cleanse' me | from' my | sin.

3 For I ac|knowledge' my | faults : and my | sin' is | ever' be|fore me.

4 Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil | in' thy | sight : that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and | clear' when | thou' art | judged.

5 Behold, I was | shapen' in | wickedness : and in sin | hath' my | mother' con|ceived me.

6 But lo, thou requirest truth in the | in'ward | parts : and shalt make me to | under'stand | wis'dom | secretly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I | shall' be | clean : thou shalt wash me, and I | shall' be | whiter' than | snow.

8 Thou shalt make me hear of | joy' and | glad-
ness : that the bones which thou hast | bro'ken |
may' re|joiice.

9 Turn thy face | from' my | sins : and | put' out |
all' my | misdeeds.

10 Make me a clean|heart,' O | God : and re-|
new a' right | spirit' with|in me.

11 Cast me not away | from' thy | presence : and
take not thy | ho'ly | Spi'rit | from me.

12 O give me the comfort of thy | help' a|gain :
and stablish | me' with | thy' free | Spirit.

13 Then shall I teach thy ways un|to' the |
wicked : and sinners shall be con|vert'ed | un'to |
thee.

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God,
thou that art the God | of my | health : and my
tongue | shall' sing | of thy | righteousness.

15 Thou shalt open my | lips,' O | Lord : and
my | mouth' shall | shew' thy | praise.

16 For thou desirest no sacrifice, else | would' I |
give it thee : but thou de|lightest' not | in' burnt-|
offerings.

17 The sacrifice of God is a | trou'bled | spirit :
a broken and contrite heart, O God, | shalt' thou |
not' de|spise.

18 O be favourable and gracious | un'to | Sion :
build | thou' the | walls' of | Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice
of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings | and' ob-|
lations : then shall they offer young | bullocks' up|on'
thine | altar.

PSALM LII. *Quid gloriaris?*

WHY boastest thou thyself, thou tyrant : that
- ' thou canst do mischief ;

2 Whereas the goodness of God : endureth
yet - daily ?

3 Thy tongue imagineth wickedness : and with
lies thou cuttest like a sharp razor.

4 Thou hast loved unrighteousness more than
goodness : and to talk of lies more than right-
eousness.

5 Thou hast loved to speak all words that may
do hurt : O - - thou false tongue.

6 Therefore shall God destroy thee for ever :
he shall take thee, and pluck thee out of thy dwelling,
and root thee out of the land of the living.

7 The righteous also shall see this, and fear :
and - shall laugh him to scorn ;

8 Lo, this is the man that took not God for
his strength : but trusted unto the multitude of his
riches, and strengthened himself in his wicked-
ness.

9 As for me, I am like a green olive-tree in the
house of God : my trust is in the tender mercy of
God for ever and ever.

10 I will always give thanks unto thee for that
thou hast done : and I will hope in thy Name, for
thy saints like it well.

DAY 10.

Evening Prayer.

PSALM LIII. *Dixit insipiens.*

THE foolish body hath said | in' his | heart : There |
 I is - | no - | God.

2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable | in'
 their | wickedness : there is | none' that | do'eth |
 good.

3 God looked down from heaven upon the | chil-
 dren' of | men : to see if there were any, that would
 understand, | and' seek | af'ter | God.

4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are
 altogether be|come' a|bominable : there is also none
 that | doeth' good, | no' not | one.

5 Are not they without understanding | that'
 work | wickedness : eating up my people as if they
 would eat bread? they have not | call'ed | up'on |
 God.

6 They were afraid where | no' fear | was : for
 God hath broken the bones of him that besieged
 thee; thou hast put them to confusion, be|cause'
 God | hath' de|spised them.

7 Oh, that the salvation were given unto Israel |
 out' of | Zion : Oh, that the Lord would deliver his |
 people' out | of cap|tivity!

8 Then should | Jacob' re|joice : and | Israel'
 should | be' right | glad.

PSALM LIV. *Deus, in nomine.*

SAVE me, O God, for | thy' Name's | sake : and
 S a|venge' me | in' thy | strength.

2 Hear my | prayer, O | God : and hearken unto
the | words' of | my - | mouth.

3 For strangers are risen | up' a|gainst me : and
tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, | seek'
af|ter' my | soul.

4 Behold, God | is' my | helper : the Lord is with
them | that' up|hold' my | soul.

5 He shall reward evil | unto' mine | enemies :
destroy | thou' them | in' thy | truth.

6 An offering of a free heart will I give thee, and
praise thy | Name, O | Lord : be|cause' it | is' so |
comfortable.

7 For he hath delivered me out of | all' my |
trouble : and mine eye hath seen his de|sire' up|on'
mine | enemies.

PSALM LV. *Exaudi, Deus.*

HEAR my | prayer, O | God : and hide not thy-
self from | my' pe|tition.

2 Take heed unto | me, and | hear me : how I
mourn in my | pray'er, | and' am | vexed.

3 The enemy crieth so, and the ungodly cometh |
on' so | fast : for they are minded to do me some
mischief; so maliciously | are' they | set' a|gainst me.

4 My heart is disquiet|ed' with|in me : and the
fear of | death' is | fallen' up|on me.

5 Fearfulness and trembling are | come' up|on
me : and an horrible | dread' hath | o'ver|whelmed me.

6 And I said, O that I had wings | like' a |
dove : for then would I flee a|way, and | be' at |
rest.

7 Lo, then would I get me a|way' far | off : and
re|main - | in' the | wilderness.

8 I would make haste | to' es|cape : because of
the | stor'my | wind' and | tempest.

9 Destroy their tongues, O Lord, | and' di|vide
them : for I have spied unrighteousness | and' strife |
in' the | city.

10 Day and night they go about within the |
walls' there|of : mischief also and sorrow | are' in |
the' midst | of it.

11 Wickedness | is' there|in : deceit and guile
go | not' out | of their | streets.

12 For it is not an open enemy, that hath done
me | this' dis|honour : for | then' I | could' have |
borne it.

13 Neither was it mine adversary, that did mag-
nify him|self' a|gainst me : for then peradventure I |
would' have | hid my'self | from him.

14 But it was even thou, | my' com|panion : my
guide, and mine | own' fa|mil'iar | friend.

15 We took sweet | counsel' to|gether : and
walked in the | house' of | God' as | friends.

16 Let death come hastily upon them, and let
them go down quick | in'to | hell : for wickedness is
in their | dwellings, | and' a|mong them.

17 As for me, I will | call up'on | God : and | - '
the | Lord' shall | save me.

18 In the evening, and morning, and at noon-
day will I pray, | and' that | instantly : and | he'
shall | hear' my | voice.

19 It is he that hath delivered my soul in peace

from the battle that | was' a|gainst me : for | there'
were | ma'ny | with me.

20 Yea, even God, that endureth for ever, shall
hear me, and | bring' them | down : for they will |
not' turn, | nor' fear | God.

21 He laid his hands upon such as be | at' peace |
with him : and | - ' he | brake' his | covenant.

22 The words of his mouth were softer than
butter, having war | in' his | heart : his words were
smoother than oil, and yet | be' they | ve'ry | swords.

23 O cast thy burden upon the Lord, and | he'
shall | nourish thee : and shall not suffer the | right-
eous' to | fall' for | ever.

24 And | as' for | them : thou, O God, shalt
bring them into | the' pit | of de|struction.

25 The blood-thirsty and deceitful men shall not
live out | half' their | days : nevertheless, my trust
shall | be' in | thee,' O | Lord.

DAY 11.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM LVI. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

BE merciful unto me, O God, for man goeth about |
to' de|vour me : he is | dai'ly | fighting,' and |
troubling me.

2 Mine enemies are daily in hand to | swallow'
me | up : for they be many that fight against | me,'
O | thou' most | Highest.

3 Nevertheless, though I am some|time' a|fraid :
yet put | I' my | trust' in | thee.

4 I will praise God, because | of' his | word : I have put my trust in God, and will not fear what | flesh' can | do' un|to me.

5 They daily mis|take' my | words : all that they imagine | is' to | do' me | evil.

6 They hold all together, and | keep them'selves | close : and mark my steps, when they | lay' wait | for' my | soul.

7 Shall they escape | for' their | wickedness : thou, O God, in thy dis|pleasure' shalt | cast' them | down.

8 Thou tellest my fittings ; put my tears in|to' thy | bottle : are not these things | not'ed | in' thy | book ?

9 Whensoever I call upon thee, then shall mine enemies be | put' to | flight : this I know ; for | God' is | on' my | side.

10 In God's word will | I' re|joice : in the | Lord's' word | will' I | comfort me.

11 Yea, in God have I | put' my | trust : I will not be afraid what | man' can | do' un|to me.

12 Unto thee, O God, will I | pay' my | vows : unto | thee' will | I' give | thanks.

13 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, and my | feet' from | falling : that I may walk before God | in' the | light' of the | living.

PSALM LVII. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me, for my soul | trusteth' in | thee : and under the shadow of thy wings shall be my refuge, until this | tyranny' be | o'ver-|past.

2 I will call upon the | most' high | God : even
unto the God that shall perform the cause | which'
I | have' in | hand.

3 He shall | send' from | heaven : and save me
from the reproof of him | that' would | eat' me | up.

4 God shall send forth his | mercy' and | truth :
my | soul' is | a'mong | lions.

5 And I lie even among the children of men, that
are | set' on | fire : whose teeth are spears and arrows,
and | their' tongue | a' sharp | sword.

6 Set up thyself, O God, a|bove' the | heavens :
and thy glory | a'bove | all' the | earth.

7 They have laid a net for my feet, and pressed |
down' my | soul : they have digged a pit before me,
and are fallen into the | midst' of | it' them|selves.

8 My heart is fixed, O God, my | heart' is |
fixed : I will | sing,' and | give - | praise.

9 Awake up, my glory; awake, | lute' and |
harp : I myself | will' a|wake' right | early.

10 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, a|mong'
the | people : and I will sing unto | thee' a|mong'
the | nations.

11 For the greatness of thy mercy reacheth un|to'
the | heavens : and thy | truth' un|to' the | clouds.

12 Set up thyself, O God, a|bove' the | heavens :
and thy glory | a'bove | all' the | earth. ,

PSALM LVIII. *Si vere utique.*

ARE your minds set upon righteousness, O ye |
con'gre|gation : and do ye judge the thing that
is right, | O' ye | sons' of | men ?

2 Yea, ye imagine mischief in your heart upon the | earth : and | your' hands | deal' with | wickedness.

3 The ungodly are froward, even from their | mo'ther's | womb : as soon as they are born, they | go a'stray, | and' speak | lies.

4 They are as venomous as the poison | of' a | serpent : even like the deaf | adder' that | stoppeth' her | ears ;

5 Which refuseth to hear the voice | of' the | charmer : charm | - ' he | never' so | wisely.

6 Break their teeth, O God, in their mouths ; smite the jawbones of the | lions,' O | Lord : let them fall away like water that runneth apace ; and when they shoot their arrows let | them' be | root'ed | out.

7 Let them consume away like a snail, and be like the untimely fruit | of' a | woman : and let | them' not | see' the | sun.

8 Or ever your pots be made | hot' with | thorns : so let indignation vex him, even | as a' thing | that' is | raw.

9 The righteous shall rejoice when he | seeth the | vengeance : he shall wash his footsteps in the | blood' of | the' un|godly.

10 So that a man shall say, Verily there is a reward | for' the | righteous : doubtless there is a | God' that | judgeth' the | earth.

DAY 11.

Evening Prayer.

PSALM LIX. *Eripe me de inimicis.*

DELIVER me from mine enemies, | O - | God :
defend me from them | that' rise | up' a|gainst
me.

2 O deliver me from the | wick'ed | doers : and
save me from | the' blood-|thirs'ty | men.

3 For lo, they lie waiting | for' my | soul : the
mighty men are gathered against me, without any
offence or | fault' of | me, O | Lord.

4 They run and prepare themselves | without'
my | fault : arise thou therefore to | help' me, | and'
be|hold.

5 Stand up, O Lord God of hosts, thou God of
Israel, to visit | all' the | heathen : and be not mer-
ciful unto them that offend | of ma|lici'ous | wicked-
ness.

6 They go to and fro | in' the | evening : they
grin like a dog, and | run a'bout | through' the | city.

7 Behold, they speak with their mouth, and swords
are | in' their | lips : for | who - | doth - | hear ?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt have them | in' de|ri-
sion : and thou shalt laugh | all' the | heathen' to |
scorn.

9 My strength will I ascribe | un'to | thee : for
thou art the | God' of | my - | refuge.

10 God sheweth me his | good'ness | plenteously :
and God shall let me see my de|sire' up|on mine |
enemies.

11 Slay them not, lest my | people' for|get it : but scatter them abroad among the people, and put them down, | O' Lord, | our' de|fence.

12 For the sin of their mouth, and for the words of their lips, they shall be taken | in' their | pride : and why ? their preaching | is' of | cursing' and | lies.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, consume them, that | they' may | perish : and know that it is God that ruleth in Jacob, and unto | the' ends | of the | world.

14 And in the evening they | will' re|turn : grin like a dog, and will | go' a|bout' the | city.

15 They will run here and | there' for | meat : and grudge | if they | be' not | satisfied.

16 As for me, I will sing of thy power, and will praise thy mercy betimes | in' the | morning : for thou hast been my defence and refuge in | the' day | of my | trouble.

17 Unto thee, O my strength, | will' I | sing : for thou, O God, art my refuge, | and' my | merci'ful | God.

PSALM LX. *Deus, repulisti nos.*

O GOD, thou hast cast us out, and scattered | us' a|broad : thou hast also been displeased ; O turn thee | un'to | us' a|gain.

2 Thou hast moved the land, | and' di|vided it : heal the sores | there'of, | for' it | shaketh.

3 Thou hast shewed thy people | hea'vy | things : thou hast given us a | drink' of | dead'ly | wine.

4 Thou hast given a token for | such' as | fear

thee : that they may triumph | be'cause | of' the |
truth.

5 Therefore were thy be|loved' de|livered : help
me with | thy' right | hand,' and | hear me.

6 God hath spoken in his holiness, I will rejoice, |
and di'vide | Sichem : and mete | out' the | valley' of |
Succoth.

7 Gilead is mine, and Ma|nasses' is mine :
Ephraim also is the strength of my head ; | Ju'dah is'
my | law-giver ;

8 Moab is my wash-pot ; over Edom will I cast |
out' my | shoe : Philistia, | be' thou | glad' of | me.

9 Who will lead me into | the' strong | city : who
will | bring' me | in'to | Edom ?

10 Hast not thou cast us | out,' O | God : wilt
not thou, O God, | go' out | with' our | hosts ?

11 O be thou our | help' in | trouble : for | vain'
is the | help' of | man.

12 Through God will we | do' great | acts : for it
is he that | shall' tread | down' our | enemies.

PSALM LXI. *Exaudi, Deus.*

HEAR my | crying,' O | God : give | ear' un|to' my |
prayer.

2 From the ends of the earth will I | call up'on |
thee : when my | heart - | is' in | heaviness.

3 O set me up upon the rock that is | higher'
than | I : for thou hast been my hope, and a strong
tower for | me' a|gainst' the | enemy.

4 I will dwell in thy taber|nacle' for | ever : and my
trust shall be under the | cover'ing | of thy | wings.

5 For thou, O Lord, hast heard | my' de|sires :
and hast given an heritage unto | those' that | fear'
thy | Name.

6 Thou shalt grant the King | a' long | life : that
his years may endure through|out' all | ge'ne|rations.

7 He shall dwell before | God' for | ever : O pre-
pare thy loving mercy and faithfulness, | that' they |
may' pre|serve him.

8 So will I alway sing praise un|to' thy | Name :
that I may | daily' per|form' my | vows.

DAY 12.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM LXII. *Nonne Deo?*

MY soul truly waiteth | still up'on | God : for of
him | com'eth | my' sal|vation.

2 He verily is my strength and | my' sal|vation :
he is my defence, so that I | shall' not | great'ly | fall.

3 How long will ye imagine mischief against |
eve'ry | man : ye shall be slain all the sort of you ;
yea, as a tottering wall shall ye be, and | like' a |
bro'ken | hedge.

4 Their device is only how to put him out whom
God | will' ex|alt : their delight is in lies ; they give
good words with their mouth, | but' curse | with' their |
heart.

5 Nevertheless, my soul, wait thou | still up'on |
God : for | my' hope | is' in | him.

6 He truly is my strength and | my' sal|vation :
he is my defence, so | that' I | shall' not | fall.

7 In God is my health, | and' my | glory : the
rock of my might, and | in' God | is' my | trust.

8 O put your trust in him | alway,' ye | people :
pour out your hearts before him, for | God' is | our - |
hope.

9 As for the children of men, they | are' but | vanity :
the children of men are deceitful upon the weights,
they are altogether lighter than | va'ni|ty' it|self.

10 O trust not in wrong and robbery, give not
yourselves | un'to | vanity : if riches increase, set |
not' your | heart' up|on them.

11 God spake once, and twice I have also | heard'
the | same : that power be|long'eth | un'to | God ;

12 And that thou, | Lord,' art | merciful : for
thou rewardest every man ac|cord'ing | to' his | work.

PSALM LXIII. *Deus, Deus meus.*

O GOD, thou | art' my | God : early | will' I | seek - |
thee.

2 My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh also long-
eth | after | thee : in a barren and dry land | where'
no | wa'ter | is.

3 Thus have I looked for | thee' in | holiness :
that I might be|hold' thy | power' and | glory.

4 For thy loving-kindness is better than the | life'
it|self : my | lips' shall | praise - | thee.

5 As long as I live will I magnify thee | on' this |
manner : and lift up my | hands' in | thy - | Name.

6 My soul shall be satisfied, even as it were with |
marrow' and | fatness : when my mouth praiseth | thee'
with | joy'ful | lips.

7 Have I not remembered thee | in' my | bed :
and thought upon | thee' when | I' was | waking ?

8 Because thou hast | been' my | helper : there-
fore under the shadow of thy | wings' will | I' re|joice.

9 My soul hangeth | up'on | thee : thy | right'
hand | hath' up|holden me.

10 These also that seek the hurt | of my | soul :
they | shall' go | under' the | earth.

11 Let them fall upon the edge | of the | sword :
that they may | be' a | portion' for | foxes.

12 But the King shall rejoice in God ; all they
also that swear by him shall | be' com|mended : for
the mouth of them that | speak' lies | shall' be |
stopped.

PSALM LXIV. *Exaudi, Deus.*

HEAR my voice, O God, | in' my | prayer : preserve
my life from | fear - | of the | enemy.

2 Hide me from the gathering together | of the |
froward : and from the insur|rection' of | wick'ed |
doers ;

3 Who have whet their tongue | like' a | sword :
and shoot out their arrows, | ev'en | bit'ter | words ;

4 That they may privily shoot at him | that' is |
perfect : suddenly | do' they | hit him,' and | fear not.

5 They encourage them|selves' in | mischief : and
commune among themselves how they may lay snares,
and say, | that' no | man' shall | see them.

6 They imagine wickedness, and | prac'tise | it :
that they keep secret among themselves, every man |
in' the | deep of his | heart.

7 But God shall suddenly shoot at them | with a' swift | arrow : that | - ' they | shall' be | wounded.

8 Yea, their own tongues shall | make' them | fall : insomuch that whoso seeth them | shall' laugh | them' to | scorn.

9 And all men that see it shall say, This | hath' God | done : for they shall perceive | that' it | is' his | work.

10 The righteous shall rejoice in the Lord, and put his | trust' in | him : and all they that are | true of heart | shall be | glad.

DAY 12.

Ebening Prayer.

PSALM LXV. *Te decet hymnus.*

THOU, O God, art | praised' in | Sion : and unto thee shall the vow be perform'ed | in' Je|ru-salem.

2 Thou that | hearest' the | prayer : unto | thee' shall | all' flesh | come.

3 My misdeeds pre|vail' a|gainst me : O be thou merciful' un|to' our | sins.

4 Blessed is the man, whom thou choosest, and receivest | un'to | thee : he shall dwell in thy court, and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house, even | of thy | ho'ly | temple.

5 Thou shalt shew us wonderful things in thy righteousness, O God of | our' sal|vation : thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that re|main' in | the' broad | sea.

6 Who in his strength setteth | fast' the | moun-
tains : and is | girded' a|bout' with | power.

7 Who stilleth the raging | of' the | sea : and the
noise of his waves, and the | mad'ness | of' the | people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of
the earth shall be afraid | at' thy | tokens : thou that
makest the outgoings of the morning and | e'ven|ing'
to | praise thee.

9 Thou visitest the | earth,' and | blessest it : thou |
makest' it | ve'ry | plenteous.

10 The river of God is | full' of | water : thou pre-
parest their corn, for so thou pro|vid'est | for' the |
earth.

11 Thou waterest her furrows, thou sendest rain
into the little | valleys' there|of : thou makest it soft
with the drops of rain, and | blessest' the | in'crease |
of it.

12 Thou crownest the year | with' thy | goodness :
and | - ' thy | clouds' drop | fatness.

13 They shall drop upon the dwellings | of' the |
wilderness : and the little hills shall re|joice' on |
eve'ry | side.

14 The folds shall be | full' of | sheep : the valleys
also shall stand so thick with corn, that | they' shall |
laugh' and | sing.

PSALM LXVI. *Jubilate Deo.*

O BE joyful in God, | all' ye | lands : sing praises
unto the honour of his Name, make | his' praise |
to' be | glorious.

2 Say unto God, O how wonderful art thou | in'

thy | works : through the greatness of thy power shall
thine enemies be found | li'ars | un'to | thee.

3 For all the world shall | wor'ship | thee : sing
of | thee,' and | praise' thy | Name.

4 O come hither, and behold the | works' of |
God : how wonderful he is in his doing to|ward' the |
children' of | men.

5 He turned the sea | into' dry | land : so that
they went through the water on foot ; there did | we'
re|joice' there|of.

6 He ruleth with his power for ever ; his eyes
be|hold' the | people : and such as will not believe
shall not be able | to' ex|alt' them|selves.

7 O praise our | God,' ye | people : and make the
voice of | his' praise | to' be | heard ;

8 Who holdeth our | soul' in | life : and suffereth |
not' our | feet' to | slip.

9 For thou, O | God,' hast | proved us : thou also
hast tried us, | like' as | silver' is | tried.

10 Thou broughtest us in|to' the | snare : and
laidest | trouble' up|on' our | loins.

'11 Thou sufferedst men to ride | over' our | heads :
we went through fire and water, and thou broughtest
us out | into' a | weal'thy | place.

12 I will go into thine house | with' burnt-|offer-
ings : and will pay thee my vows, which I promised
with my lips, and spake with my mouth, | when I |
was' in | trouble.

13 I will offer unto thee fat burnt-sacrifices, with
the | incense' of | rams : I will | offer | bullocks' and |
goats.

14 O come hither, and hearken, all ye | that' fear |
God : and I will tell you what | he hath' done | for'
my | soul.

15 I called unto him | with' my | mouth : and
gave him | prais'es | with' my | tongue.

16 If I incline unto wickedness | with' mine |
heart : the | Lord - | will' not | hear me.

17 But | God' hath | heard me : and considered
the | voice' of | my - | prayer.

18 Praised be God, who hath not cast | out' my |
prayer : nor | turned' his | mer'cy | from me.

PSALM LXVII. *Deus misericors.*

GOD be merciful unto | us, and | bless us : and
shew us the light of his countenance, and be |
mer' ci'ful' un|to us ;

2 That thy way may be known | up'on | earth :
thy saving | health' a|mong' all | nations.

3 Let the people praise | thee, O | God : yea, let |
all' the | peo'ple | praise thee.

4 O let the nations rejoice | and' be | glad : for
thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the |
na'tions | up'on | earth.

5 Let the people praise | thee, O | God : let all
the | peo'ple | praise - | thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring | forth' her | increase :
and God, even our own | God, shall | give us' his |
blessing.

7 God | - ' shall | bless us : and all the ends of
the | world' shall | fear - | him.

DAY 13.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM LXVIII. *Erurgat Deus.*

LET God arise, and let his ene|emies' be | scat-
tered : let them also that | hate' him | flee'
be|fore him.

2 Like as the smoke vanisheth, so shalt thou
drive | them' a|way : and like as wax melteth at
the fire, so let the ungodly perish | at' the | presence'
of | God.

3 But let the righteous be glad and re|joice be'-
fore | God : let them | also' be | merry' and | joyful.

4 O sing unto God, and sing praises un|to' his |
Name : magnify him that rideth upon the heavens, as
it were upon an horse ; praise him in his Name JAH, |
and' re|joice' be|fore him.

5 He is a Father of the fatherless, and defendeth
the cause | of' the | widows : even God in his | ho'ly |
ha'bi|tation.

6 He is the God that maketh men to be of one
mind in an house, and bringeth the prisoners | out of
cap|tivity : but letteth the | runagates' con|tinue' in |
scarceness.

7 O God, when thou wentest forth be|fore' the |
people : when thou | went'est | through' the | wil-
derness,

8 The earth shook, and the heavens dropped at
the | presence' of | God : even as Sinai also was
moved at the presence of God, who | is' the | God'
of | Israel.

9 Thou, O God, sentest a gracious rain upon |
thine' in|heritance : and re|freshedst' it | when it' was |
weary.

10 Thy congregation shall | dwell' there|in : for
thou, O God, hast of thy goodness pre|par'ed | for'
the | poor.

11 The Lord | gave' the | word : great was the |
compa'ny | of the | preachers.

12 Kings with their armies did flee, and | were'
dis|comfited : and they of the | household' di|vided'
the | spoil.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots, yet shall
ye be as the wings | of a | dove : that is covered with
silver wings, | and' her | feathers' like | gold.

14 When the Almighty scattered kings | for' their |
sake : then were they as | white' as | snow' in | Sal-
mon.

15 As the hill of Basan, | so' is | God's hill : even
an high hill, | as' the | hill' of | Basan.

16 Why hop ye so, ye high hills ? this is God's
hill, in the which it pleaseth | him' to | dwell : yea,
the Lord will a|bide' in | it' for | ever.

17 The chariots of God are twenty thousand,
even | thousands' of | angels : and the Lord is among
them, as in the | ho'ly | place' of | Sinai.

18 Thou art gone up on high, thou hast led
captivity captive, and received | gifts' for | men : yea,
even for thine enemies, that the Lord | God' might |
dwell' a|mong them.

19 Praised be the | Lord - | daily : even the God
who helpeth us, and poureth his | be'ne|fits' up|on us.

20 He is our God, even the God of whom | cometh' |
sal|vation : God is the Lord, | by' whom | we es'cape |
death.

21 God shall wound the head | of his | enemies :
and the hairy scalp of such a one as goeth | on' still |
in' his | wickedness.

22 The Lord hath said, I will bring my people
again, as I | did' from | Basan : mine own will I bring
again, as I did sometime from | the' deep | of the |
sea.

23 That thy foot may be dipped in the blood |
of thine | enemies : and that the tongue of thy dogs
may | be' red | through' the | same.

24 It is well seen, O God, | how' thou | goest :
how thou, my God and King, | go'est | in' the |
sanctuary.

25 The singers go before, the minstrels | fol'low |
after : in the midst are the damsels | play'ing | with'
the | timbrels.

26 Give thanks, O Israel, unto God the Lord in
the | con'gre|gations : from the | ground - | of the |
heart.

27 There is little Benjamin their ruler, and the
princes of | Judah' their | counsel : the princes of
Zabulon, | and' the | princes' of | Nepthali.

28 Thy God hath sent forth | strength' for | thee :
stablish the thing, O God, | that' thou | hast' wrought |
in us,

29 For thy temple's sake | at' Je|rusalem : so
shall kings bring | pre'sents | un'to | thee.

30 When the company of the spear-men, and

multitude of the mighty are scattered abroad among the beasts of the people, so that they humbly bring | pieces' of | silver : and when he hath scattered the people | that' de|light' in | war ;

31 Then shall the princes come | out' of | Egypt : the Morians' land shall soon stretch | out' her | hands' unto | God.

32 Sing unto God, O ye kingdoms | of' the | earth : O sing | praises' un|to' the | Lord ;

33 Who sitteth in the heavens over all | from the' be|ginning : lo, he doth send out his voice, yea, and | that' a | migh'ty | voice.

34 Ascribe ye the power to God | o'ver | Israel : his worship, and | strength' is | in' the | clouds.

35 O God, wonderful art thou in thy | ho'ly | places : even the God of Israel ; he will give strength and power unto his | peo'ple ; | blessed' be | God.

DAY 13.

Evening Prayer.

PSALM LXIX. *Salvum me fac.*

SAVE | me, O | God : for the waters are come in, | even' un|to' my | soul.

2 I stick fast in the deep mire, | where' no | ground is : I am come into deep waters, so | that' the | floods' run | over me.

3 I am weary of crying ; my | throat' is | dry : my sight faileth me for waiting so | long' up|on' my | God.

4 They that hate me without a cause are more

than the hairs | of my | head : they that are mine
enemies, and would de|stroy' me | guiltless,' are |
mighty.

5 I paid them the things that I | ne'ver | took :
God, thou knowest my simpleness, and my faults |
are' not | hid' from | thee.

6 Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord God
of hosts, be ashamed | for' my | cause : let not those
that seek thee be confounded through me, | O' Lord |
God' of | Israel.

7 And why ? for thy sake have I | suffered' re-|
proof : shame | - ' hath | covered' my | face.

8 I am become a stranger un|to' my | brethren :
even an alien un|to' my | mo'ther's | children.

9 For the zeal of thine house hath | e'ven | eaten
me : and the rebukes of them that rebuked | thee' are |
fallen' up|on me.

10 I wept, and chastened my|self' with | fasting :
and that was | turned' to | my' re|proof.

11 I put on | sack'cloth | also : and | - ' they |
jested' up|on me.

12 They that sit in the gate | speak' a|gainst me :
and the | drunkards' make | songs' up|on me.

13 But, Lord, I make my prayer | un'to | thee :
in | an' ac|cept'able | time.

14 Hear me, O God, in the multitude | of thy |
mercy : even in the | truth' of | thy' sal'vation.

15 Take me out of the mire, that | I' sink | not :
O let me be delivered from them that hate me, and |
out' of | the' deep | waters.

16 Let not the water-flood drown me, neither let

the deep | swallow' me | up : and let not the pit |
shut' her | mouth' up|on me.

17 Hear me, O Lord, for thy loving-|kindness'
is | comfortable : turn thee unto me according to the |
multi'tude | of thy | mercies.

18 And hide not thy face from thy servant, for
I | am' in | trouble : O | haste - | thee,' and | hear
me.

19 Draw nigh unto my | soul,' and | save it : O
deliver me, be|cause' of | mine - | enemies.

20 Thou hast known my reproof, my shame, and |
my' dis|honour : mine adversaries | are' all | in' thy |
sight.

21 Thy rebuke hath broken my heart ; I am |
full' of | heaviness : I looked for some to have pity on
me, but there was no man, neither | found' I | any' to |
comfort me.

22 They gave me | gall' to | eat : and when I was
thirsty they gave me | vi'ne|gar' to | drink.

23 Let their table be made a snare to take them-
selves' with|al : and let the things that should have
been for their wealth be unto | them' an oc|casion
of | falling.

24 Let their eyes be blinded, | that' they | see
not : and ever | bow' thou | down' their | backs.

25 Pour out thine indig|nation' up|on them :
and let thy wrathful dis|plea'sure | take' hold | of
them.

26 Let their habi|tation' be | void : and | no man'
to | dwell in' their | tents.

27 For they persecute him whom | thou' hast |

smitten : and they talk how they may vex | them'
whom | thou' hast | wounded.

28 Let them fall from one wickedness | to' an-
other : and not | come' in|to' thy | righteousness.

29 Let them be wiped out of the book | of' the |
living : and not be' | written' a|mong' the | righteous.

30 As for me, when I am poor | and' in | heaviness :
thy help, O | God,' shall | lift' me | up.

31 I will praise the Name of God | with' a | song :
and magnify' it | with' thanks|giving.

32 This also shall | please' the | Lord : better
than a bullock | that' hath | horns' and | hoofs.

33 The humble shall consider this, | and' be | glad :
seek ye after God, | and' your | soul' shall | live.

34 For the Lord | heareth' the | poor : and de-
spis'eth | not' his | prisoners.

35 Let heaven and | earth' praise | him : the sea,
and | all' that | moveth' there|in.

36 For God will save Sion, and build the | cities'
of | Judah : that men may dwell there, and | have' it |
in' pos|session.

37 The posterity also of his servants | shall' in-
herit it : and they that love his | Name' shall | dwell'
there|in.

PSALM LXX. *Deus in adiutorium.*

HASTE thee, O God, to de|li'ver | me : make
haste to | help' me, | O - | Lord.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded that
seek | after' my | soul : let them be turned back-
ward and put to con|fusion' that | wish' me | evil.

3 Let them for their reward be soon | brought' to | shame : that cry | o' ver | me,' There, | there.

4 But let all those that seek thee be joyful and | glad' in | thee : and let all such as delight in thy sal-
vation say | alway,' The | Lord' be | praised.

5 As for me, I am poor | and' in | misery : haste
thee | un'to | me,' O | God.

6 Thou art my helper, and | my' re|deemer : O |
Lord,' make | no' long | tarrying.

DAY 14. Morning Prayer.

PSALM LXXI. *In te, Domine, speravi.*

IN thee, O Lord, have I put my trust, let me never
be put | to' con|fusion : but rid me, and deliver
me, in thy righteousness ; incline thine ear | un'to |
me,' and | save me.

2 Be thou my strong hold, whereunto I may |
alway' re|sort : thou hast promised to help me, for
thou art my | house' of de|fence,' and my | castle.

3 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of |
the' un|godly : out of the hand of the un|righteous'
and | cru'el | man.

4 For thou, O Lord God, art the thing | that'
I | long for : thou art my hope, | e' ven | from' my |
youth.

5 Through thee have I been holden up ever since |
I' was | born : thou art he that took me out of my
mother's womb ; my praise | shall' be | always' of | thee.

6 I am become as it were a monster | un'to | many :
but my | sure' trust | is' in | thee.

7 O let my mouth be filled | with' thy | praise :
that I may sing of thy glory and honour | all' the |
day - | long.

8 Cast me not away in the | time' of | age : for-
sake me | not' when | my' strength | faileth me.

9 For mine enemies speak against me, and they
that lay wait for my soul take their counsel to|ge'-
ther, | saying : God hath forsaken him ; persecute
him, and take him, for there | is' none | to' de|liver him.

10 Go not far | from me, O | God : my | God,
haste | thee' to | help me.

11 Let them be confounded and perish that are
a|gainst' my | soul : let them be covered with shame
and dishonour that | seek' to | do' me | evil.

12 As for me, I will patiently a|bide' a|way : and
will | praise' thee | more' and | more.

13 My mouth shall daily speak of thy righte-
ousness | and' sal|vation : for I | know' no | end'
there|of.

14 I will go forth in the strength | of the' Lord |
God : and will make mention of | thy' right|eous'-
ness | only.

15 Thou, O God, hast taught me from my youth
up | un'til | now : therefore will I | tell of' thy | won'-
drous | works.

16 Forsake me not, O God, in mine old age,
when I | am' gray-|headed : until I have shewed thy
strength unto this generation, and thy power to all
them | that' are | yet' for | to come.

17 Thy righteousness, O God, is | ve'ry | high :
and great things are they that thou hast done ; O
God, | who' is | like' unto | thee ?

18 O what great troubles and adversities hast
thou shewed me ! and yet didst thou turn | and' re-
fresh me : yea, and broughtest me from the deep | of
the | earth' a|gain.

19 Thou hast brought me | to' great | honour :
and comforted | me' on | eve'ry | side.

20 Therefore will I praise thee and thy faithful-
ness, O God, playing upon an | instrument' of |
musick : unto thee will I sing upon the harp, O
thou | Ho'ly | One' of | Israel.

21 My lips will be fain when I sing | un'to |
thee : and so will my soul | whom' thou | hast' de-
livered.

22 My tongue also shall talk of thy righteous-
ness | all the' day | long : for they are confounded
and brought unto shame that | seek' to | do' me | evil.

PSALM LXXII. *Deus, judicium.*

GIVE the King thy | judgements,' O | God : and
thy righteousness | un'to | the' King's | son.

2 Then shall he judge thy people according |
un'to | right : and, | - ' de|fend' the | poor.

3 The mountains also | shall' bring | peace : and
the little hills | righteous'ness | unto' the | people.

4 He shall keep the simple folk | by' their | right :
defend the children of the poor, and | pun'ish | the'
wrong | doer.

5 They shall fear thee, as long as the sun and |

moon' en|dureth : from one gene|ra'tion | to' an-
other.

6 He shall come down like the rain into a |
fleece' of | wool : even as the | drops' that | water'
the | earth.

7 In his time shall the | right'eous | flourish :
yea, and abundance of peace, so | long' as the |
moon' en|dureth.

8 His dominion shall be also from the one sea |
to' the | other : and from the flood | un'to | the'
world's | end.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall | kneel'
be|fore him : his | enemies' shall | lick' the | dust.

10 The kings of Tharsis and of the isles | shall'
give | presents : the kings of Arabia and | Sa'ba |
shall' bring | gifts.

11 All kings shall fall | down' be|fore him : all |
nations' shall | do' him | service.

12 For he shall deliver the poor | when' he |
crieth : the needy also, and | him' that | hath' no |
helper.

13 He shall be favourable to the | simple' and |
needy : and shall pre|serve' the | souls' of the |
poor.

14 He shall deliver their souls from | falsehood'
and | wrong : and dear shall their | blood' be | in'
his | sight.

15 He shall live, and unto him shall be given of
the gold | of A|rabia : prayer shall be made ever unto
him, and | daily' shall | he' be | praised.

16 There shall be an heap of corn in the earth,

high up|on' the | hills : his fruit shall shake like Li-
banus, and shall be green in the city like | grass'
up|on' the | earth.

17 His Name shall endure for ever ; his Name
shall remain under the sun a|mong the' pos|terities :
which shall be blessed through him ; and all the |
hea'then | shall' praise | him.

18 Blessed be the Lord God, even the | God' of |
Israel : which only | do'eth | won'drous | things ;

19 And blessed be the Name of his | Majesty'
for | ever : and all the earth shall be filled with his |
Majes'ty. | A'men, | Amen.

DAY 14.

Eve'ning Prayer.

PSALM LXXIII. *Quam bonus Israel!*

TRULY God is loving | un'to | Israel : even unto
such as | are' of | a' clean | heart.

2 Nevertheless, my feet were | al'most | gone :
my | treadings' had | well'-nigh | slipt.

3 And why? I was grieved | at' the | wicked : I
do also see the un|godly' in | such' pros|perity.

4 For they are in no | peril' of | death : but | -'
are | lusty' and | strong.

5 They come in no misfortune like | o'ther | folk :
neither are they | plagued' like | o'ther | men.

6 And this is the cause that they are so | holden'
with | pride : and | o'ver|whelmed' with | cruelty.

7 Their eyes | swell' with | fatness : and they do |
e'ven | what' they | lust.

8 They corrupt other, and speak of | wick'ed |
blasphemy : their talking | is a'gainst. | the' most |
High.

9 For they stretch forth their mouth un|to' the |
heaven : and their tongue | go'eth | through' the |
world.

10 Therefore fall the | people' un|to them : and
thereout suck | they' no | small' ad|vantage.

11 Tush, say they, how should | God' per|ceive
it : is there | knowledge' in | the' most | High ?

12 Lo, these are the ungodly, these prosper in
the world, and these have riches | in' pos|session :
and I said, Then have I cleansed my heart in vain,
and | washed' mine | hands' in | innocency.

13 All the day long have | I' been | punished :
and | chast'ened | ev'ery | morning.

14 Yea, and I had almost said | even' as | they :
but lo, then I should have condemned the gene|ra'-
tion | of thy | children.

15 Then thought I to | un'der|stand this : but |
it' was | too' hard | for me,

16 Until I went into the | sanctuary' of | God :
then understood I the | end' of | these - | men ;

17 Namely, how thou dost set them in | slippe'ry |
places : and castest them down, | and' de|stroy'est |
them.

18 Oh, how suddenly do | they' con|sume : perish,
and | come' to a | fear'ful | end !

19 Yea, even like as a dream when | one' a|wak-
eth : so shalt thou make their image to | va'nish | out'
of the | city.

20 Thus my | heart' was | grieved : and it went |
e'ven | through' my | reins.

21 So foolish was | I,' and | ignorant : even as it |
were' a | beast' be|fore thee.

22 Nevertheless, I am | al'way | by thee : for
thou hast holden | me' by | my' right | hand.

23 Thou shalt guide me | with' thy | counsel :
and after | that' re|ceive me' with | glory.

24 Whom have I in | heaven' but | thee : and
there is none upon earth that I desire in com|pa'ri|son'
of | thee.

25 My flesh and | my' heart | faileth : but God is
the strength of my heart, | and' my | portion' for |
ever.

26 For lo, they that forsake | thee' shall | perish :
thou hast destroyed all them that commit forni|ca'-
tion | a'gainst | thee.

27 But it is good for me to hold me fast by God,
to put my trust | in the' Lord | God : and to speak
of all thy works in the | gates' of the | daughter' of |
Sion.

PSALM LXXIV. *Ut quid, Deus?*

O GOD, wherefore art thou absent | from us' so |
long : why is thy wrath so hot a|gainst' the |
sheep of thy | pasture ?

2 O think upon thy | con'gre|gation : whom thou
hast purchased, | and' re|deemed' of | old.

3 Think upon the tribe of | thine' in|heritance :
and mount Sion, | where'in | thou' hast | dwelt.

4 Lift up thy feet, that thou mayest utterly de-

stroy | eve'ry | enemy : which hath done | e'vil | in'
thy | sanctuary.

5 Thine adversaries roar in the midst of thy |
con'gre|gations : and set | up' their | banners' for |
tokens.

6 He that hewed timber afore out of | the' thick |
trees : was known to bring it | to' an | excel'ent |
work.

7 But now they break down all the carved | work'
there|of : with | ax'es | and - | hammers.

8 They have set fire upon thy | ho'ly | places : and
have defiled the dwelling-place of thy Name, | even'
un|to' the | ground.

9 Yea, they said in their hearts, Let us make
havock of them | a'l|to|gether : thus have they burnt
up all the houses of | God - | in' the | land.

10 We see not our tokens, there is not | one'
prophet | more : no, not one is there among us, that
under|stand'eth | a'ny | more.

11 O God, how long shall the adversary do | this'
dis|honour : how long shall the enemy blas|pheme'
thy | Name, for | ever ?

12 Why withdrawest | thou' thy | hand : why
pluckest thou not thy right hand out of thy bosom |
to' con|sume' the | enemy ?

13 For God is my | King' of | old : the help that
is done upon earth he | do'eth | it' him|self.

14 Thou didst divide the sea | through' thy |
power : thou brakest the heads of the | dra'gons | in'
the | waters.

15 Thou smotest the heads of Le|viathan' in |

pieces : and gavest him to be meat for the | peo'ple |
in' the | wilderness.

16 Thou broughtest out fountains and waters out
of | the' hard | rocks : thou | driedst' up | might'y |
waters.

17 The day is thine, and the | night' is | thine :
thou hast pre|pared' the | light' and the | sun.

18 Thou hast set all the borders | of the | earth :
thou | hast' made | summer' and | winter.

19 Remember this, O Lord, how the enemy | hath'
re|buked : and how the foolish people | hath' blas-
phemed' thy | Name.

20 O deliver not the soul of thy turtle-dove unto
the multitude | of the | enemies : and forget not the
congregation | of the | poor' for | ever.

21 Look up|on' the | covenant : for all the earth
is full of darkness, and | cru'el | ha'bi|tations.

22 O let not the simple go a|way' a|shamed : but
let the poor and needy give | praise' un|to' thy |
Name.

23 Arise, O God, maintain | thine' own | cause :
remember how the foolish | man' blas|phemeth' thee |
daily.

24 Forget not the voice | of thine | enemies : the
presumption of them that hate thee increaseth | e'ver |
more' and | more.

DAY 15.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM LXXV. *Confitebimur tibi.*

UNTO thee, O God, do | we' give | thanks : yea,
unto | thee' do | we' give | thanks.

2 Thy Name also | is' so | nigh : and that do thy |
won'drous | works' de|clare.

3 When I receive the | con'gre|gation : I shall
judge ac|cord'ing | un'to | right.

4 The earth is weak, and all the in|habiters'
there|of : I bear | up' the | pil'lars | of it.

5 I said unto the fools, Deal | not' so | madly : and
to the ungodly, | Set' not | up' your | horn.

6 Set not up your | horn' on | high : and speak |
not' with | a' stiff | neck.

7 For promotion cometh neither from the east,
nor | from' the | west : nor | yet - | from' the | south.

8 And why? God | is' the | Judge : he putteth
down one, and | set'teth | up' an|other.

9 For in the hand of the Lord there is a cup, and
the | wine' is | red : it is full mixed, and he | poureth'
out | of the | same.

10 As for the | dregs' there|of : all the ungodly
of the earth shall | drink them,' and | suck' them |
out.

11 But I will talk of the | God' of | Jacob : and |
praise - | him' for | ever.

12 All the horns of the ungodly also | will' I |
break : and the horns of the | righteous' shall | be'
ex|alted.

PSALM LXXVI. *Notus in Judæa.*

IN Jewry | is' God | known : his | Name' is | great'
in | Israel.

2 At Salem | is' his | tabernacle : and his | dwell'-
ing | in - | Sion.

3 There brake he the arrows | of' the | bow : the
shield, the | sword, - | and' the | battle.

4 Thou art of more | honour' and | might : than |
the' hills | of' the | robbers.

5 The proud are robbed, they have | slept' their |
sleep : and all the men whose hands were | mighty
have | found - | nothing.

6 At thy rebuke, O | God' of | Jacob : both the |
chariot' and | horse' are | fallen.

7 Thou, even thou art | to' be | feared : and
who may stand in thy | sight' when | thou' art |
angry ?

8 Thou didst cause thy judgement to be |
heard' from | heaven : the earth | trem'bled | and'
was | still,

9 When God a|rose' to | judgement : and to help
all the | meek' up|on - | earth.

10 The fierceness of man shall turn | to' thy |
praise : and the fierceness of | them' shalt | thou' re-
frain.

11 Promise unto the Lord your God, and keep
it, all ye that are | round' a|bout him : bring presents
unto him | that' ought | to' be | feared.

12 He shall refrain the | spirit' of | princes : and
is wonderful among | the' kings | of' the | earth.

PSALM LXXVII. *Voce mea ad Dominum.*

I WILL cry unto God | with' my | voice : even unto
 God will I cry with my voice, and | he' shall |
 hearken' un|to me.

2 In the time of my trouble I | sought' the |
 Lord : my sore ran, and ceased not in the night-
 season ; my | soul' re|fus'ed | comfort.

3 When I am in heaviness, I will think | up'on |
 God : when my heart is | vexed,' I | will' com|plain.

4 Thou holdest | mine' eyes | waking : I am so
 feeble, | that' I | can'not | speak.

5 I have considered the | days' of | old : and the
 years - | that' are | past.

6 I call to re|membrance' my | song : and in the
 night I commune with mine own heart, | and' search |
 out' my | spirits.

7 Will the Lord absent him|self for | ever : and
 will he | be' no | more' in|treated ?

8 Is his mercy clean | gone' for | ever : and is his
 promise come utterly to an | end' for | e'ver|more ?

9 Hath God forgotten | to' be | gracious : and
 will he shut up his loving | kind'ness | in' dis|plea-
 sure ?

10 And I said, It is mine | own' in|firmity : but I
 will remember the years of the right | hand' of | the'
 most | Highest.

11 I will remember the works | of' the | Lord :
 and call to mind thy | won'ders | of old | time.

12 I will think also of | all' thy | works : and my |
 talking | shall' be | of thy | doings.

13 Thy way, O | God, is | holy : who is so great
a | God' as | our - | God ?

14 Thou art the God that | do'eth | wonders :
and hast declared thy | power' a|mong' the | people.

15 Thou hast mightily de|livered' thy | people :
even the | sons' of | Jacob' and | Joseph.

16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw
thee, and | were' a|fraid : the | depths' al|so' were |
troubled.

17 The clouds poured out water, the | air - | thun-
dered : and thine | ar'rows | went' a|broad.

18 The voice of thy thunder was heard | round'
a|bout : the lightnings shone upon the ground ; the
earth was | moved, and | shook' with|al.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and thy paths in | the'
great | waters : and thy | foot'steps | are' not | known.

20 Thou leddest thy | people' like | sheep : by the |
hand' of | Moses' and | Aaron.

DAY 15.

Evening Prayer.

PSALM LXXVIII. *Attendite, popule.*

HEAR my law, | O' my | people : incline your
ears unto the | words' of | my - | mouth.

2 I will open my mouth | in' a | parable : I will
declare hard | sen'ten|ces' of | old ;

3 Which we have | heard' and | known : and |
such as' our | fathers' have | told us ;

4 That we should not hide them from the children
of the gene|rations' to | come : but to shew the ho-

nour of the Lord, his mighty and wonderful | works'
that | he' hath | done.

5 He made a covenant with Jacob, and gave |
Israel' a | law : which he commanded our fore|fathers'
to | teach' their | children ;

6 That their pos|terity' might | know it : and
the children | which' were | yet' un|born ;

7 To the intent that when | they' came | up :
they might | shew' their | children' the | same ;

8 That they might put their | trust' in | God :
and not to forget the works of God, | but to' keep |
his' com|mandments ;

9 And not to be as their forefathers, a faithless
and stubborn | ge'ne|ration : a generation that set not
their heart aright, and whose spirit cleaveth not | sted-
fast'ly | un'to | God ;

10 Like as the | children' of | Ephraim : who
being harnessed, and carrying bows, turned them-
selves back | in' the | day' of | battle.

11 They kept not the cove|nant' of | God : and
would | not' walk | in' his | law ;

12 But forgot what | he' had | done : and the
wonderful works that | he' had | shew'ed | for them.

13 Marvellous things did he in the sight of our
forefathers, in the | land' of | Egypt : even | in' the |
field' of | Zoan.

14 He divided the sea, and let | them' go | through :
he made the | waters' to | stand' on an | heap.

15 In the day-time also he led them | with' a |
cloud : and all the night through | with' a | light'
of | fire.

16 He clave the hard rocks | in' the | wilder-
nes : and gave them drink thereof, as it had been |
out' of | the' great | depth.

17 He brought waters out of the | sto'ny | rock :
so that it | gushed' out | like' the | rivers.

18 Yet for all this they sinned | more' a|gainst
him : and provoked the most | High'est | in' the |
wilderness.

19 They tempted God | in' their | hearts : and
required | meat - | for' their | lust.

20 They spake against God | al'so, | saying :
Shall God prepare a | ta'ble | in' the | wilder-
ness ?

21 He smote the stony rock indeed, that the
water gushed out, and the streams | flowed' with|al :
but can he give bread also, or pro|vide' flesh | for'
his | people ?

22 When the Lord heard this, | he' was | wroth :
so the fire was kindled in Jacob, and there came up
heavy dis|plea'sure | a'gainst | Israel ;

23 Because they believed | not' in | God : and
put not | their' trust | in' his | help.

24 So he commanded the | clouds' a|bove : and |
opened' the | doors' of | heaven.

25 He rained down manna also upon them | for'
to | eat : and | gave' them | food' from | heaven.

26 So man did eat | an'gels' | food : for he |
sent' them | meat' e|nough.

27 He caused the east-wind to blow | un'der |
heaven : and through his power he brought | in' the |
south-'west | wind.

28 He rained flesh upon them as | thick' as | dust : and feathered fowls like as | the' sand | of the | sea.

29 He let it fall a|mong' their | tents : even round a|bout' their | ha'bi|tation.

30 So they did eat, and were well filled ; for he gave them their | own' de|sire : they were not dis- ap|point'ed | of their | lust.

31 But while the meat was yet in their mouths, the heavy wrath of God came upon them, and slew the | wealth'iest | of them : yea, and smote down the chosen | men' that | were' in | Israel.

32 But for all this they | sinned' yet | more : and believed | not' his | won'drous | works.

33 Therefore their days did he con|sume' in | vanity : and | - ' their | years' in | trouble.

34 When he | slew them,' they | sought him : and turned them early, and en|quir'ed | after | God.

35 And they remembered that God | was' their | strength : and that the high | God' was | their' re- deemer.

36 Nevertheless, they did but flatter him | with' their | mouth : and dissembled | with' him | in' their | tongue.

37 For their heart was | not' whole | with him : neither continued they | sted'fast | in' his | cove- nant.

38 But he was so merciful, that he for|gave' their | misdeeds : and | - ' de|stroyed' them | not.

39 Yea, many a time turned he his | wrath'

a|way : and would not suffer his whole dis|plea'sure |
to' a|rise.

40 For he considered that they | were' but |
flesh : and that they were even a wind that passeth
away, and | com'eth | not' a|gain.

41 Many a time did they provoke him | in' the |
wilderness : and | grieved' him | in' the | desert.

42 They turned back, and | tempt'ed | God :
and moved the | Ho'ly | One' in | Israel.

43 They thought not | of his | hand : and of
the day when he delivered them | from' the | hand'
of the | enemy ;

44 How he had wrought his | miracles' in |
Egypt : and his wonders | in' the | field' of | Zoan.

45 He turned their waters | in'to | blood : so that
they | might' not | drink' of the | rivers.

46 He sent lice among them, and de|voured'
them | up : and | frogs - | to' de|stroy them.

47 He gave their fruit un|to' the | caterpillar :
and their | la'bour | unto' the | grasshopper.

48 He destroyed their | vines' with | hail-stones :
and their | mulberry-'trees | with' the | frost.

49 He smote their cattle | also' with | hail-
stones : and their | flocks - | with' hot | thunder-
bolts.

50 He cast upon them the furiousness of his
wrath, anger, dis|pleasure,' and | trouble : and sent |
e'vil | angels' a|mong them.

51 He made a way to his indignation, and spared
not their | soul' from | death : but gave their life |
o'ver | to' the | pestilence ;

52 And smote all the | first-born' in | Egypt :
the most principal and mightiest | in' the | dwellings'
of | Ham.

53 But as for his own people, he led them |
forth' like | sheep : and carried them in the | wilder-
ness | like' a | flock.

54 He brought them out safely, that they |
should' not | fear : and overwhelmed their | ene'mies |
with' the | sea.

55 And brought them within the borders | of'
his | sanctuary : even to his mountain which he |
purchased' with | his' right | hand.

56 He cast out the heathen | also' be|fore them :
caused their land to be divided among them for an
heritage, and made the tribes of Israel | to' dwell | in'
their | tents.

57 So they tempted, and displeased the | most'
high | God : and | - ' kept | not' his | testimonies ;

58 But turned their backs, and fell away | like'
their | forefathers : starting aside | like' a | bro'ken |
bow.

59 For they grieved him with | their' hill-|al-
tars : and provoked him to dis|plea'sure | with' their |
images.

60 When God heard this, | he' was | wroth :
and took | sore' dis|pleasure' at | Israel.

61 So that he forsook the taber|nacle' in | Silo :
even the tent that he had | pitch'ed | a'mong |
men.

62 He delivered their power | into' cap|tivity :
and their beauty | into' the | ene'my's | hand.

63 He gave his people over also un|to' the | sword : and was | wroth' with | his' in|heritance.

64 The fire consumed | their' young | men : and their maidens | were' not | given' to | marriage.

65 Their priests were slain | with' the | sword : and there were no | widows' to | make' lamen|tation.

66 So the Lord awaked as one | out' of | sleep : and like a | giant' re|freshed' with | wine.

67 He smote his enemies in the | hind'er | parts : and put them | to a' per|petu'al | shame.

68 He refused the | tabernacle' of | Joseph : and chose | not' the | tribe' of | Ephraim ;

69 But chose the | tribe' of | Judah : even the hill of | Si'on | which' he | loved.

70 And there he built his | temple' on | high : and laid the foundation of it like the ground which | he' hath | made' con|tinually.

71 He chose David | also' his | servant : and took him a|way' from | the' sheep-|folds.

72 As he was following the ewes great with | young ones' he | took him : that he might feed Jacob his people, and | Isra'el | his' in|heritance.

73 So he fed them with a faithful | and' true | heart : and ruled them | prudently' with | all' his | power.



DAY 16.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM LXXIX. *Deus, venerunt.*

O GOD, the heathen are come into | thine' in-
heritance : thy holy temple have they defiled,
and made Je|rusalem' an | heap' of | stones.

2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they
given to be meat unto the fowls | of the | air : and
the flesh of thy saints unto | the' beasts | of the | land.

3 Their blood have they shed like water on every
side | of Je|rusalem : and there | was' no | man' to |
bury them.

4 We are become an open shame | to' our | ene-
mies : a very scorn and derision unto them | that'
are | round' a|bout us.

5 Lord, how long wilt | thou' be | angry : shall
thy jealousy | burn' like | fire' for | ever ?

6 Pour out thine indignation upon the heathen
that | have' not | known thee : and upon the king-
doms that have not | called' up|on' thy | Name.

7 For they have de|vour'ed | Jacob : and laid |
waste' his | dwell'ing-|place.

8 O remember not our old sins, but have mercy
upon us, | and' that | soon : for we are | come' to |
great - | misery.

9 Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory |
of thy | Name : O deliver us, and be merciful unto
our | sins,' for | thy' Name's | sake.

10 Wherefore do the | hea'then | say : Where | - '
is | now' their | God ?

11 O let the vengeance of thy servants' blood | that' is | shed : be openly shewed upon the | hea- then | in' our | sight.

12 O let the sorrowful sighing of the prisoners | come' be|fore thee : according to the greatness of thy power, preserve thou those that | are' ap|pointed' to | die.

13 And for the blasphemy wherewith our neigh- bours | have' blas|phemed thee : reward thou them, O Lord, | seven'-fold | into' their | bosom.

14 So we, that are thy people, and sheep of thy pasture, shall give thee | thanks' for | ever : and will always be shewing forth thy praise from gene|ration' to | ge'ne|ration.

PSALM LXXX. *Qui regis Israel.*

HEAR, O thou Shepherd of Israel, thou that lead- est Joseph | like' a | sheep : shew thyself also, thou that | sittest' up|on' the | cherubims.

2 Before Ephraim, Benjamin, | and' Ma|nasses : stir up thy | strength,' and | come,' and | help us.

3 Turn us a|gain,' O | God : shew the light of thy countenance,·| and' we | shall' be | whole.

4 O Lord | God' of | hosts : how long wilt thou be angry | with' thy | people' that | prayeth ?

5 Thou feedest them with the | bread' of | tears : and givest them | plenteousness' of | tears' to | drink.

6 Thou hast made us a very strife un|to' our | neighbours : and our | ene'mies | laugh us' to | scorn.

7 Turn us again, thou | God' of | hosts : shew

the light of thy countenance, | and' we | shall' be | whole.

8 Thou hast brought a vine | out' of | Egypt : thou hast cast | out' the | heathen,' and | planted it.

9 Thou madest | room - | for it : and when it had taken | root' it | filled' the | land.

10 The hills were covered with the | sha'dow | of it : and the boughs thereof were | like' the | good'ly | cedar-trees.

11 She stretched out her branches un|to' the | sea : and her | boughs' un|to' the | river.

12 Why hast thou then broken | down' her | hedge : that all they that go | by' pluck | off' her | grapes?

13 The wild boar out of the wood doth | root' it | up : and the wild beasts | of' the | field' de|vour it.

14 Turn thee again, thou God of hosts, look | down' from | heaven : be|hold,' and | visit' this | vine;

15 And the place of the vineyard that thy right | hand' hath | planted : and the branch that thou madest | so' strong | for' thy|self.

16 It is burnt with fire, | and' cut - down : and they shall perish at the | re'buke | of thy | countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of | thy' right | hand : and upon the son of man, whom thou madest so | strong' for | thine' own | self.

18 And so will not we go | back' from | thee : O let us live, and we shall | call' up|on' thy | Name.

19 Turn us again, O Lord | God' of | hosts :

shew the light of thy countenance, | and' we | shall
be | whole.

PSALM LXXXI. *Exultate Deo.*

SING we merrily unto | God' our | strength : make
a cheerful noise un|to' the | God' of | Jacob.

2 Take the psalm, bring | hither' the | tabret :
the | merry' harp | with' the | lute.

3 Blow up the trumpet | in' the | new-moon :
even in the time appointed, and up|on' our | so'lemn |
feast-day.

4 For this was made a | statute' for | Israel : and
a law | of the | God' of | Jacob.

5 This he ordained in Joseph | for' a | testimony :
when he came out of the land of Egypt, and had |
heard' a | strange - | language.

6 I eased his shoulder | from' the | burden :
and his hands were de|livered' from | making' the |
pots.

7 Thou calledst upon me in troubles, and I de-
liv'ered | thee : and heard thee what time as the |
storm - | fell' up|on thee.

8 I | proved' thee | also : at | the' wa|ters' of |
strife.

9 Hear, O my people, and I will assure | thee,
O | Israel : if thou wilt | heark'en | un'to | me,

10 There shall no strange god | be' in | thee :
neither shalt thou worship | a'ny | o'ther | god.

11 I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out
of the | land' of | Egypt : open thy mouth | wide.
and | I' shall | fill it.

12 But my people would not | hear' my | voice :
and | Israel' would | not' o|bey me.

13 So I gave them up unto their | own' hearts' |
lusts : and let them follow their | own' i|ma'gi|na-
tions.

14 O that my people would have hearkened |
un'to | me : for if Israel had | walk'ed | in' my |
ways,

15 I should soon have put | down' their | ene-
mies : and turned my | hand' a|gainst' their | adver-
saries.

16 The haters of the Lord should have | been'
found | liars : but their time should | have' en-
dured' for | ever.

17 He should have fed them also with the | finest'
wheat-flour : and with honey out of the stony rock
should | I' have | sa'tis|fied thee.

DAY 16.

Evening Prayer.

PSALM LXXXII. *Deus stetit.*

GOD standeth in the congre|gation' of | princes :
He is a | Judge' a|mong - | gods.

2 How long will ye | give' wrong | judgement :
and accept the | persons' of | the' un|godly ?

3 Defend the | poor' and | fatherless : see that
such as are in need and ne|ces'si|ty' have | right.

4 Deliver the out-|cast' and | poor : save them
from the | hand' of | the' un|godly.

5 They will not be learned nor understand, but

walk on | still' in | darkness : all the foundations of
the | earth' are | out' of | course.

6 I have said, | Ye' are | gods : and ye are all
the | children' of | the' most | Highest.

7 But ye shall | die' like | men : and fall | like'
one | of the | princes.

8 Arise, O God, and judge | thou' the | earth :
for thou shalt take all | heathen' to | thine' in|herit-
ance.

PSALM LXXXIII. *Deus, quis similis ?*

HOLD not thy tongue, O God, keep | not' still |
silence : refrain | not' thy|self,' O | God.

2 For lo, thine enemies | make' a | murmuring :
and they that hate thee | have' lift | up' their | head.

3 They have imagined craftily a|gainst' thy | peo-
ple : and taken counsel a|gainst' thy | se'cret | ones.

4 They have said, Come, and let us root them
out, that they be no | more' a | people : and that the
name of Israel may be | no' more | in' re|membrance.

5 For they have cast their heads together with |
one' con|sent : and are con|fe'de|rate' a|gainst thee ;

6 The tabernacles of the Edomites, | and' the |
Ismaelites : the Moab|ites,' and | Ha'ga|rens ;

7 Gebal, and | Ammon,' and | Amalek : the Phi-
listines, with | them' that | dwell' at | Tyre.

8 Assur also is | join'ed | with them : and have |
holpen' the | children' of | Lot.

9 But do thou to them as | unto' the | Madian-
ites : unto Sisera, and unto Jabin | at' the | brook'
of | Kison ;

10 Who | perished' at | Endor : and became as | the' dung | of the | earth.

11 Make them and their princes like | Oreb' and | Zeb : yea, make all their princes like as | Ze'ba | and' Sal|mana ;

12 Who say, Let us take | to' our|selves : the houses of | God - | in' pos|session.

13 O my God, make them like un|to' a | wheel : and as the | stubble' be|fore' the | wind ;

14 Like as the fire that burneth | up' the | wood : and as the flame | that' con|sumeth' the | moun-tains.

15 Persecute them even so | with' thy | tempest : and make them a|fraid - | with' thy | storm.

16 Make their faces a|shamed,' O | Lord ; that | they' may | seek' thy | Name.

17 Let them be confounded and vexed ever | more' and | more : let them be | put' to | shame,' and | perish.

18 And they shall know that thou, whose Name | is' Je|hovah : art only the most Highest | o'ver | all' the | earth.

PSALM LXXXIV. *Quam dilecta !*

O HOW amiable | are' thy | dwellings : thou | Lord - | of - | hosts !

2 My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts | of' the | Lord : my heart and my flesh re|joice' in the | liv'ing | God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest where she may | lay' her | young :

even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, | my' King | and'
my | God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell | in' thy | house :
they will be | al'way | prais'ing | thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength | is' in |
thee : in | whose' heart | are' thy | ways.

6 Who going through the vale of misery use
it | for' a | well : and the | pools' are | filled' with |
water.

7 They will go from | strength' to | strength' :
and unto the God of gods appeareth every | one' of |
them' in | Sion.

8 O Lord God of hosts, | hear' my | prayer :
hearken, | O - | God' of | Jacob.

9 Behold, O God | our' de|fender : and look upon
the | face' of | thine' A|nointed.

10 For one day | in' thy | courts : is | bet'ter |
than' a | thousand.

11 I had rather be a door-keeper in the | house
of my | God : than to | dwell' in the | tents' of un-
godliness.

12 For the Lord God is a light | and' de|fence :
the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good
thing shall he withhold from them that | live' a |
god'ly | life.

13 O Lord | God' of | hosts : blessed is the man
that | putteth' his | trust' in | thee.

PSALM LXXXV. *Benedixisti, Domine.*

LORD, thou art become gracious un|to' thy | land :
thou hast turned away the cap|ti'vi|ty' of | Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the offence | of thy | people : and | cover'ed | all' their | sins.

3 Thou hast taken away all | thy' dis|pleasure : and turned thyself from thy | wrath'ful | in'dig|nation.

4 Turn us then, O | God' our | Saviour : and let thine | an'ger | cease - | from us.

5 Wilt thou be displeased at | us' for | ever : and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from one gene|ra'-tion | to' an|other ?

6 Wilt thou not turn a|gain,' and | quicken us : that thy people | may' re|joice' in | thee ?

7 Shew us thy | mercy,' O | Lord : and | grant' us | thy' sal|vation.

8 I will hearken what the Lord God will | say' con|cerning me : for he shall speak peace unto his people, and to his saints, | that' they | turn' not a-|gain.

9 For his salvation is nigh | them' that | fear him : that glory may | dwell' in | our - |.land.

10 Mercy and truth are | met' to|gether : righteousness and | peace' have | kissed' each | other.

11 Truth shall flourish | out of the | earth : and righteousness hath | look'ed | down' from | heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord shall shew | lov'ing-|kindness : and our | land' shall | give' her | increase.

13 Righteousness shall | go' be|fore him : and he shall direct his | go'ing | in' the | way.

DAY 17. Morning Prayer.

PSALM LXXXVI. *Inclina, Domine.*

BOW down thine ear, O | Lord, and | hear me :
for I am | poor, - | and' in | misery.

2 Preserve thou my soul, for | I' am | holy : my
God, save thy servant that | putteth' his | trust' in |
thee.

3 Be merciful unto | me, O | Lord : for I will
call | dai'ly | up'on | thee.

4 Comfort the soul | of thy | servant : for unto
thee, O Lord, do | I' lift | up' my | soul.

5 For thou, Lord, art | good' and | gracious : and
of great mercy unto all | them' that | call' up|on
thee.

6 Give ear, Lord, un|to' my | prayer : and ponder
the | voice of' my | humble' de|sires.

7 In the time of my trouble I will call | up'on |
thee : for | thou - | hear'est | me.

8 Among the gods there is none like unto | thee,
O | Lord : there is not one that | can' do | as' thou |
doest.

9 All nations whom thou hast made shall come
and worship | thee, O | Lord : and shall | glo'ri|fy'
thy | Name.

10 For thou art great, and doest | won'drous |
things : thou | ' - art | God' a|lone.

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and I will walk |
in' thy | truth : O knit my heart unto thee, that | I'
may | fear' thy | Name.

12 I will thank thee, O Lord my God, with | all'
my | heart : and will praise thy | Name' for | ev'er-|
more.

13 For great is thy | mercy' to|ward me : and
thou hast delivered my soul | from' the | nether'most |
hell.

14 O God, the proud are | risen' a|gainst me :
and the congregations of naughty men have sought
after my soul, and have not set | thee' be|fore' their |
eyes.

15 But thou, O Lord God, art full of com|passion'
and | mercy : long-suffering, | plenteous' in | goodness'
and | truth.

16 O turn thee then unto me, and have | mercy'
up|on me : give thy strength unto thy servant, and |
help' the | son of' thine | handmaid.

17 Shew some token upon me for good, that they
who hate me may see it, and | be' a|shamed : because
thou, Lord, hast | holp'en | me,' and | comforted me.

PSALM LXXXVII. *Fundamenta ejus.*

HER foundations are upon the | ho'ly | hills : the
Lord loveth the gates of Sion more than | all'
the | dwellings' of | Jacob.

2 Very excellent things are | spo'ken | of thee :
thou | ci'ty | of - | God.

3 I will think upon | Rahab' and | Babylon : with |
them - | that - | know me.

4 Behold ye the | Philis'tines | also : and they of
Tyre, with the Morians ; | lo,' there | was' he | born.

5 And of Sion it shall be reported, that he was |

born' in | her : and the most | High' shall | sta'blish | her.

6 The Lord shall rehearse it when he writeth | up' the | people : that | he' was | born - | there.

7 The singers also and trumpeters shall | he' re|hearse : All my fresh | springs' shall | be' in | thee.

PSALM LXXXVIII. *Domine Deus.*

O LORD God of my salvation, I have cried day and | night' be|fore thee : O let my prayer enter into thy presence, incline thine | ear' un|to' my | calling.

2 For my soul is | full' of | trouble : and my life | draweth' nigh | un'to | hell.

3 I am counted as one of them that go down in|to' the | pit : and I have been even as a | man' that | hath' no | strength.

4 Free among the dead like unto them that are wounded, and lie | in' the | grave : who are out of remembrance, and are | cut a'way | from' thy | hand.

5 Thou hast laid me in the | low'est | pit : in a place of | darkness, and | in' the | deep.

6 Thine indignation lieth | hard' up|on me : and thou hast vexed | me' with | all' thy | storms.

7 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance | far - | from me : and made me to | be' ab|hor'ed | of them.

8 I am so | fast' in | prison : that | I' can|not' get | forth.

9 My sight faileth for | ve'ry | trouble : Lord, I
have called daily upon thee, I have stretched | forth'
my | hands' unto | thee.

10 Dost thou shew wonders a|mong' the | dead :
or shall the dead rise | up' a|gain,' and | praise thee ?

11 Shall thy loving-kindness be shewed | in' the |
grave : or thy | faithful'ness | in' de|struction ?

12 Shall thy wondrous works be known | in' the |
dark : and thy righteousness in the land where | all'
things | are' for|gotten ?

13 Unto thee have I | cried,' O | Lord : and
early shall my | pray'er | come' be|fore thee.

14 Lord, why abhorrest | thou' my | soul : and
hidest | thou' thy | face - | from me ?

15 I am in misery, and like unto him that is
at the | point' to | die : even from my youth up thy
terrors have I suffered | with' a | trou'bled |mind.

16 Thy wrathful displeasure | go'eth | over me :
and the | fear of' thee | hath' un|done me.

17 They came round about me | daily' like |
water : and compassed me to|gether' on | ev'ery |
side.

18 My lovers and friends hast thou | put a'way |
from me : and hid mine ac|quain'tance | out of' my |
sight.

DAY 17.

Evening Prayer.

PSALM LXXXIX. *Misericordias Domini.*

MY song shall be alway of the loving-kindness |
of the | Lord : with my mouth will I ever be
shewing thy truth from one gene|ra'tion | to' an-
other.

2 For I have said, Mercy shall be set | up' for |
ever : thy truth shalt thou | sta'blish | in' the |
heavens.

3 I have made a covenant | with' my | chosen :
I have sworn | un'to | David' my | servant ;

4 Thy seed will I | stablsh' for | ever : and set
up thy throne from one gene|ra'tion | to' an|other.

5 O Lord, the very heavens shall praise thy |
won'drous | works : and thy truth in the congre-
ga'tion | of the | saints.

6 For who is he a|mong' the | clouds : that shall
be com|pared' un|to' the | Lord ?

7 And what is he a|mong' the | gods : that shall
be | like' un|to' the | Lord ?

8 God is very greatly to be feared in the coun-
cil | of' the | saints : and to be had in reverence of
all them | that' are | round' a|bout him.

9 O Lord God of hosts, who is like | un'to |
thee : thy truth, most mighty Lord, | is' on | ev'ery |
side.

10 Thou rulest the raging | of' the | sea : thou
stillest the waves there|of' when | they' a|rise.

11 Thou hast subdued Egypt, | and' de|stroyed

it : thou hast scattered thine enemies abroad | with
thy | migh'ty | arm.

12 The heavens are thine, the earth | also' is |
thine : thou hast laid the foundation of the round
world, and | all' that | there'in | is.

13 Thou hast made the north | and' the | south :
Tabor and Hermon shall re|joyce' in | thy - | Name.

14 Thou hast a | migh'ty | arm : strong is thy
hand, and | high' is | thy' right | hand.

15 Righteousness and equity are the habitation |
of thy | seat : mercy and truth shall | go' be|fore'
thy | face.

16 Blessed is the people, O Lord, that can re-
joyce' in | thee : they shall walk in the | light' of |
thy - | countenance.

17 Their delight shall be daily | in' thy | name :
and in thy righteousness | shall' they | make' their |
boast.

18 For thou art the glory | of their | strength :
and in thy loving-kindness thou | shalt' lift | up' our |
horns.

19 For the Lord is | our' de|fence : the Holy
One of | Is'rael | is' our | King.

20 Thou spakest sometime in visions unto thy |
saints,' and | saidst : I have laid help upon one that
is mighty ; I have exalted one | chosen' out | of the |
people.

21 I have found | David' my | servant : with my
holy oil have | I' a|noint'ed | him.

22 My hand shall | hold' him | fast : and | - ' my |
arm' shall | strengthen him.

23 The enemy shall not be able to | do' him |
violence : the son of | wicked'ness | shall' not | hurt
him.

24 I will smite down his foes be|fore' his | face :
and | plague - | them' that | hate him.

25 My truth also and my mercy | shall' be |
with him : and in my Name shall | his' horn | be'
ex|alted.

26 I will set his dominion also | in' the | sea :
and his | right' hand | in' the | floods.

27 He shall call me, Thou | art' my | father : my
God, | and' my | strong' sal|vation.

28 And I will make | him' my | first-born :
higher than | the' kings | of the | earth.

29 My mercy will I keep for him for | ev'er-
more : and my covenant | shall' stand | fast' with |
him.

30 His seed also will I make to en|dure' for |
ever : and his throne | as' the | days' of | heaven.

31 But if his children for|sake' my | law : and |
walk' not | in' my | judgements ;

32 If they break my statutes, and keep not | my'
com|mandments : I will visit their offences with the
rod, | and' their | sin' with | scourges.

33 Nevertheless, my loving-kindness will I not |
utterly' take | from him : nor | suffer' my | truth'
to | fail.

34 My covenant will I not break, nor alter the
thing that is gone out | of my | lips : I have sworn
once by my holiness that | I' will | not' fail |
David.

35 His seed shall en|dure' for | ever : and his seat
is like | as' the | sun' be|fore me.

36 He shall stand fast for evermore | as' the |
moon : and as the | faith'ful | witness' in | heaven.

37 But thou hast abhorred and forsaken | thine'
A|nointed : and | art' dis|pleas'ed | at him.

38 Thou hast broken the covenant | of thy |
servant : and cast | his' crown | to' the | ground.

39 Thou hast overthrown | all' his | hedges : and |
broken | down' his | strong - | holds.

40 All they that | go' by | spoil him : and he is
become a re|proach - | to' his | neighbours.

41 Thou hast set up the right hand | of his |
enemies : and made all his | adver'saries | to' re-
joice.

42 Thou hast taken away the edge | of his |
sword : and givest him not | vic'tory | in' the |
battle.

43 Thou hast put | out' his | glory : and cast his |
throne' down | to' the | ground.

44 The days of his youth | hast' thou | shortened :
and | covered' him | with' dis|honour.

45 Lord, how long wilt thou hide thy|self,' for |
ever : and shall thy | wrath - | burn' like | fire ?

46 O remember how | short' my | time is : where-
fore hast thou | made' all | men' for | nought ?

47 What man is he that liveth, and shall | not'
see | death : and shall he deliver his soul | from' the |
hand' of | hell ?

48 Lord, where are thy old | lov'ing-|kindnesses :
which thou swarest unto | Da'vid | in' thy | truth ?

49 Remember, Lord, the rebuke that thy | ser-
vants | have : and how I do bear in my bosom the
re|bukés' of | ma'ny | people ;

50 Wherewith thine enemies have blasphemed
thee, and slandered the footsteps of | thine' A|noint-
ed : Praised be the Lord for evermore. | A'men |
and' A|men.

DAY 18.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM XC. *Domine, refugium.*

LORD, thou hast | been' our | refuge : from one
gene|ra'tion | to' an|other.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or
ever the earth and the | world' were | made : thou
art God from everlasting, and | world' with|out - |
end.

3 Thou turnest man | to' de|struction : again thou
sayest, Come a|gain, ye | children' of | men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight are | but'
as | yesterday : seeing that is past | as' a | watch in'
the | night.

5 As soon as thou scatterest them they are even |
as' a | sleep : and fade away | sudden'ly | like' the |
grass.

6 In the morning it is green, and | grow'eth | up :
but in the evening it is cut down, | dri'ed | up, and |
withered.

7 For we consume away in | thy' dis'pleasure :
and are afraid at thy | wrath'ful | in'dig|nation.

8 Thou hast set our | misdeeds' be|fore thee :
and our secret sins | in' the | light of thy | counte-
nance.

9 For when thou art angry all our | days' are |
gone : we bring our years to an end, as it | were' a |
tale that' is | told.

10 The days of our age are three-score years and
ten ; and though men be so strong that they come
to | four'score | years : yet is their strength then but
labour and sorrow ; so soon passeth it a|way,' and |
we' are | gone.

11 But who regardeth the power | of thy | wrath :
for even thereafter as a man feareth, | so' is | thy'
dis'pleasure.

12 O teach us to | number' our | days : that we
may apply | our' hearts | un'to | wisdom.

13 Turn thee again, O Lord, | at' the | last ; and
be | gracious' un|to' thy | servants.

14 O satisfy us with thy mercy, | and' that |
soon : so shall we rejoice and be glad | all' the | days
of our | life.

15 Comfort us again now after the time that |
thou' hast | plagued us : and for the years wherein |
we' have | suffered' ad|versity.

16 Shew thy | servants' thy | work : and their |
chil'dren | thy - | glory.

17 And the glorious majesty of the Lord our God |
be' up|on us : prosper thou the work of our hands
upon us, O prosper | thou' our | han'dy|work.

PSALM XCI. *Qui habitat.*

WHOSO dwelleth under the defence of | the'
most | High : shall abide under the | sha-
dow | of the' Al|mighty.

2 I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope,
and | my' strong | hold : my God, | in' him | will'
I | trust.

3 For he shall deliver thee from the snare | of
the | hunter : and | from' the | noi'some | pestilence.

4 He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou
shalt be safe | under' his | feathers : his faithfulness
and truth shall | be' thy | shield' and | buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for any | terror' by |
night : nor for the | arrow' that | flieth' by | day ;

6 For the pestilence that | walketh' in | dark-
ness : nor for the sickness that de|stroy'eth | in' the |
noon-day.

7 A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten
thousand at | thy' right | hand : but it | shall' not |
come' nigh | thee.

8 Yea, with thine eyes shalt | thou' be|hold : and
see the re|ward' of | the' un|godly.

9 For thou, Lord, | art' my | hope : thou hast set
thine house of de|fence - | ve'ry | high.

10 There shall no evil | happen' un|to thee :
neither shall any | plague' come | nigh' thy | dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels | charge - | over
thee : to | keep' thee in | all' thy | ways.

12 They shall bear thee | in' their | hands : that
thou hurt not thy | foot' a|gainst' a | stone.

13 Thou shalt go upon the | lion' and | adder : the young lion and the dragon shalt thou | tread' un|der' thy | feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will | I' de|liver him : I will set him up, because | he' hath | known' my | Name.

15 He shall call upon me, and | I' will | hear him : yea, I am with him in trouble ; I will deliver him, | and' bring | him' to | honour.

16 With long life will I | sa'tis|fy him : and | shew' him | my' sal|vation.

PSALM XCII. *Bonum est confiteri.*

IT is a good thing to give thanks un|to' the | Lord : and to sing praises unto | thy' Name, | O' most | Highest ;

2 To tell of thy loving-kindness early | in' the | morning : and of thy | truth' in | the' night-|sea-son ;

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up|on' the | lute : upon a loud instrument, | and' up|on' the | harp.

4 For thou, Lord, hast made me glad | through' thy | works : and I will rejoice in giving praise for the oper|a'tions | of thy | hands.

5 O Lord, how glorious | are' thy | works : thy | thoughts' are | ve'ry | deep.

6 An unwise man doth not | well' con|sider this : and a fool | doth' not | un'der|stand it.

7 When the ungodly are green as the grass, and when all the workers of wicked|ness' do | flourish :

then shall they be destroyed for ever ; but thou, Lord, art the most | Highest' for | ev'er|more.

8 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord, lo, thine | enemies' shall | perish : and all the workers of wicked-ness' shall | be' de|stroyed.

9 But mine horn shall be exalted like the horn | of an | unicorn : for I am a|noint'ed | with' fresh | oil.

10 Mine eye also shall see his lust | of' mine | enemies : and mine ear shall hear his desire of the wicked | that a'rise | up' a|gainst me.

11 The righteous shall flourish | like' a | palm-tree : and shall spread abroad | like' a | cedar' in | Libanus.

12 Such as are planted in the house | of' the | Lord : shall flourish in the courts of the | house' of | our - | God.

13 They also shall bring forth more fruit | in' their | age : and shall be | fat' and | well - | liking.

14 That they may shew how true the | Lord' my | strength is : and that there is no un|right'-eous|ness' in | him.

DAY 18.

Evening Prayer.

PSALM XCIII. *Dominus regnavit.*

THE Lord is King, and hath put on | glorious' ap|parel : the Lord hath put on his apparel, and | girded' him|self' with | strength.

2 He hath made the round | world' so | sure :
that | it' can|not' be | moved.

3 Ever since the world began hath thy seat |
been' pre|pared : thou | art' from | e'er|lasting.

4 The floods are risen, O Lord, the floods have
lift | up' their | voice : the | floods' lift | up' their |
waves.

5 The waves of the sea are mighty, | and' rage |
horribly : but yet the Lord, who | dwelleth' on | high,'
is | mightier.

6 Thy testimonies, O Lord, are | ve'ry | sure :
holiness be|cometh' thine | house' for | ever.

PSALM XCIV. *Deus ultionum.*

O LORD God, to whom | vengeance' be|longeth :
thou God, to whom vengeance be|long'eth, |
shew' thy|self.

2 Arise, thou Judge | of the | world : and reward
the proud | af'ter | their' de|serving.

3 Lord, how long shall | the' un|godly • how long
shall | the' un|god'ly | triumph ?

4 How long shall all wicked doers speak | so'
dis|dainfully : and | make' such | proud - | boasting ?

5 They smite down thy | people,' O | Lord : and |
trou'ble | thine - | heritage.

6 They murder the widow, | and' the | stranger :
and put the | fa'ther|less' to | death.

7 And yet they say, Tush, the Lord | shall' not |
see : neither shall the | God' of | Jacob' re|gard it.

8 Take heed, ye unwise a|mong' the | people :
O ye fools, when | will' ye | un'der|stand ?

9 He that planted the ear, shall | he' not | hear :
or he that made the | eye, shall | he' not | see ?

10 Or he that | nurtureth' the | heathen : it is
he that teacheth man | knowledge, shall | not' he |
punish ?

11 The Lord knoweth the | thoughts' of | man :
that | they - | are' but | vain.

12 Blessed is the man whom thou | chastenest,
O | Lord : and | teachest' him | in' thy | law ;

13 That thou mayest give him patience in time |
of ad|versity : until the pit be digged | up' for | the'
un|godly.

14 For the Lord will not | fail' his | people :
neither will | he' for|sake' his in|heritance ;

15 Until righteousness turn again | un'to | judge-
ment : all such as are | true' in | heart' shall | follow
it.

16 Who will rise up with me a|gainst' the |
wicked : or who will take my part a|gainst' the |
e'vil | doers ?

17 If the Lord | had' not | helped me : it had
not failed but my soul | had' been | put' to | si-
lence.

18 But when I said, My | foot' hath | slipt : thy
mercy, | O' Lord, | held' me | up.

19 In the multitude of the sorrows that I had |
in' my | heart : thy comforts | have' re|freshed' my |
soul.

20 Wilt thou have any thing to do with the |
stool' of | wickedness : which imagineth | mis'chief |
as' a | law ?

21 They gather them together against the | soul' of the | righteous : and con|demn' the | inno'cent | blood.

22 But the Lord | is' my | refuge : and my God is the | strength' of | my - | confidence.

23 He shall recompence them their wickedness, and destroy them in | their' own | malice : yea, the Lord | our' God | shall de|stroy them.

DAY 19.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM XCV. *Venite, exultemus.*

O COME, let us sing un|to' the | Lord : let us heartily rejoice in the | strength' of | our' sal-|vation.

2 Let us come before his presence | with' thanks-|giving : and shew ourselves | glad' in | him' with | psalms.

3 For the Lord | is a' great | God : and a great | King' a|bove' all | gods.

4 In his hand are all the corners | of the | earth : and the strength of the | hills' is | his - | also.

5 The sea is his, | and' he | made it : and his hands pre|par'ed | the' dry | land.

6 O come, let us worship, | and' fall | down : and kneel be|fore' the | Lord' our | Maker.

7 For he is the | Lord' our | God : and we are the people of his pasture, | and' the | sheep of' his | hand.

8 To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden | not'

your | hearts : as in the provocation, and as in the
day of temp|ta'tion | in' the | wilderness ;

9 When your | fa'thers | tempted me : proved
me, and | saw' my | works.

10 Forty years long was I grieved with this ge-
ne|ration, and | said : It is a people that do err in
their hearts, for they | have' not | known' my | ways ;

11 Unto whom I swear | in' my | wrath : that
they should not | enter' in|to' my | rest.

PSALM XCVI. *Cantate Domino.*

O SING unto the Lord | a' new | song : sing unto
the | Lord, all | the' whole | earth.

2 Sing unto the Lord, and | praise' his | Name :
be telling of his sal|vation' from | day' to | day.

3 Declare his honour un|to' the | heathen : and
his | wonders' un|to' all | people.

4 For the Lord is great, and cannot worthi|ly'
be | praised : he is more to be | fear'ed | than - | all
gods.

5 As for all the gods of the heathen, they | are'
but | idols : but it is the | Lord' that | made' the |
heavens.

6 Glory and worship | are' be|fore him : power
and | honour' are | in' his | sanctuary.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord, O ye kindreds | of the |
people : ascribe unto the | Lord - | worship' and |
power.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord the honour due un|to'
his | Name : bring presents, and | come' in|to' his |
courts.

9 O worship the Lord in the | beauty' of | ho-
liness : let the whole earth | stand' in | awe' of |
him.

10 Tell it out among the heathen that the | Lord'
is | King : and that it is he who hath made the round
world so fast that it cannot be moved ; and how that
he shall | judge' the | peo'ple | righteously.

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the | earth'
be | glad : let the sea make a noise, and | all' that |
there'in | is.

12 Let the field be joyful, and all | that' is | in it :
then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice' be|fore'
the | Lord.

13 For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge' the |
earth : and with righteousness to judge the world,
and the | peo'ple | with' his | truth.

PSALM XCVII. *Dominus regnavit.*

THE Lord is King, the earth may be | glad' there-
of : yea, the multitude of the isles | may' be |
glad' there|of.

2 Clouds and darkness are | round' a|bout him :
righteousness and judgement are the habi|ta'tion | of
his | seat.

3 There shall go a | fire' be|fore him : and burn
up his | enemies' on | ev'ery | side.

4 His lightnings gave shine un|to' the | world :
the earth | saw it,' and | was' a|fraid.

5 The hills melted like wax at the presence | of
the | Lord : at the presence of the | Lord' of | the'
whole | earth.

6 The heavens have de|clared' his | righteous-
ness : and all the | people' have | seen' his | glory.

7 Confounded be all they that worship carved
images, and that de|light' in | vain gods : worship |
him, - | all' ye | gods.

8 Sion heard of it, | and' re|joiced : and the
daughters of Judah were glad, because of thy |
judge'ments, | O - | Lord.

9 For thou, Lord, art higher than all that are |
in' the | earth : thou art exalted | far' a|bove' all |
gods.

10 O ye that love the Lord, see that ye hate the
thing | which' is | evil : the Lord preserveth the souls
of his saints ; he shall deliver them from the | hand'
of | the' un|godly.

11 There is sprung up a light | for' the | right-
eous : and joyful gladness for | such' as | are' true-|
hearted.

12 Rejoice in the | Lord,' ye | righteous : and
give thanks for a re|mem'brance | of his | holiness.

DAY 19.

Evening Prayer.

PSALM XCVIII. *Cantate Domino.*

O SING unto the Lord | a' new | song : for | he
hath' done | marvel'lous | things.

2 With his own right hand, and with his | ho'ly |
arm : hath he | gotten' him|self' the | victory.

3 The Lord declared | his' sal|vation : his right-

eousness hath he openly shewed in | the' sight | of
the | heathen.

4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth to-
ward the | house' of | Israel : and all the ends of the
world have seen the sal|va'tion | of our | God.

5 Shew yourselves joyful unto the Lord, | all'
ye | lands : sing, re|joice,' and | give - | thanks.

6 Praise the Lord up|on' the | harp : sing to the
harp | with a' psalm | of thanks|giving.

7 With trumpets | also,' and | shawms : O shew
yourselves joyful be|fore' the | Lord' the | King.

8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that | there'-
in | is : the round world, and | they' that | dwell'
there|in.

9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills
be joyful together be|fore' the | Lord : for he is |
come' to | judge' the | earth.

10 With righteousness shall he | judge' the |
world : and | - ' the | people' with | equity.

PSALM XCIX. *Dominus regnavit.*

THE Lord is King, be the people never | so' im-|
patient : he sitteth between the cherubims, be
the earth | ne'ver | so' un|quiet.

2 The Lord is | great' in | Sion : and | high' a-|
bove' all | people.

3 They shall give thanks un|to' thy | Name :
which is | great, - | wonder'ful, and | holy.

4 The king's power loveth judgement; thou hast
pre|par'ed | equity : thou hast executed judgement
and | right'eous|ness' in | Jacob.

5 O magnify the | Lord' our | God : and fall
down before his | footstool,' for | he' is | holy.

6 Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Sam-
uel among such as call up|on' his | Name : these
called upon the | Lord, - | and' he | heard them.

7 He spake unto them out of the | clou'dy |
pillar : for they kept his testimonies, and | the' law |
that' he | gave them.

8 Thou heardest them, O | Lord' our | God :
thou forgavest them, O God, and | punishedst' their |
own' in|ventions.

9 O magnify the Lord our God, and worship him
upon his | ho'ly | hill : for the | Lord' our | God' is |
holy.

PSALM C. *Jubilate Deo.*

O BE joyful in the Lord, | all' ye | lands : serve the
Lord with gladness, and come before his | pre'-
sence | with' a | song.

2 Be ye sure that the Lord | he' is | God : it is
he that hath made us, and not we ourselves ; we are
his people, | and' the | sheep of' his | pasture.

3 O go your way into his gates with thanks-
giving, and into his | courts' with | praise : be thank-
ful unto him, and | speak' good | of' his | Name.

4 For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is | ev'er-|
lasting : and his truth endureth from gene|ration' to |
ge'ne|ration.

PSALM CI. *Misericordiam et judicium.*

MY song shall be of | mercy' and | judgement :
unto thee, | O' Lord, | will' I | sing.

2 O let me have | un'der|standing : in | - ' the | way' of | godliness.

3 When wilt thou come | un'to | me : I will walk in my house | with' a | per'fect | heart.

4 I will take no wicked thing in hand; I hate the sins | of un|faithfulness : there shall no | such' cleave | un'to | me.

5 A froward heart shall de|part' from | me : I will not | know' a | wick'ed | person.

6 Whoso privily | slandereth' his | neighbour : him | - ' will | I' de|stroy.

7 Whoso hath also a proud look | and' high | stomach : I | will' not | suffer | him.

8 Mine eyes look upon such as are faithful | in' the | land : that | they' may | dwell' with | me.

9 Whoso leadeth a | god'ly | life : he | - ' shall | be' my | servant.

10 There shall no deceitful person dwell | in' my | house : he that telleth lies shall not | tar'ry | in' my | sight.

11 I shall soon destroy all the ungodly that are | in' the | land : that I may root out all wicked doers from the | ci'ty | of the | Lord.

DAY 20.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM CII. *Domine, exaudi.*

HEAR my | prayer,' O | Lord : and let my | cry-
ing' come | un'to | thee.

2 Hide not thy face from me in the time | of

my | trouble : incline thine ear unto me when I call ;
O | hear me, and | that' right | soon.

3 For my days are consumed a|way' like | smoke :
and my bones are burnt up | as' it | were' a | fire-
brand.

4 My heart is smitten down, and | withered' like |
grass : so that I for|get' to | eat' my | bread.

5 For the voice | of' my | groaning : my bones
will | scarce' cleave | to' my | flesh.

6 I am become like a pelican | in' the | wilder-
ness : and like an owl | that' is | in' the | desert.

7 I have watched, and am even as it | were' a |
sparrow : that sitteth a|lone' up|on' the | house-top.

8 Mine enemies revile me | all the' day | long :
and they that are mad upon me are | sworn' to|ge-
ther' a|gainst me.

9 For I have eaten ashes | as it' were | bread :
and | mingled' my | drink' with | weeping ;

10 And that because of thine indig|nation' and |
wrath : for thou hast taken me | up, and | cast' me |
down.

11 My days are gone | like' a | shadow : and | I'
am | withered' like | grass.

12 But thou, O Lord, shalt en|dure' for | ever :
and thy remembrance through|out' all | ge'ne|rations.

13 Thou shalt arise, and have mercy | up'on |
Sion : for it is time that thou have mercy upon her, |
yea, the | time' is | come.

14 And why? thy servants think up|on' her |
stones : and it pitieth them to | see' her | in' the |
dust.

15 The heathen shall fear thy | Name, O | Lord :
and all the | kings' of the | earth' thy | Majesty ;

16 When the Lord shall | build' up | Sion : and
when his | glo'ry | shall' ap|pear ;

17 When he turneth him unto the prayer of |
the' poor | destitute : and de|spiseth' not | their' de-
sire.

18 This shall be written for those | that' come |
after : and the people which shall be | born' shall |
praise' the | Lord.

19 For he hath looked down | from' his | sanctu-
ary : out of the heaven did the | Lord' be|hold' the |
earth ;

20 That he might hear the mournings of such as
are | in' cap|tivity : and deliver the children ap-|
point'ed | un'to | death ;

21 That they may declare the Name of the |
Lord' in | Sion : and his | wor'ship | at' Je|rusalem ;

22 When the people are | gathered' to|gether :
and the kingdoms | also, to | serve' the | Lord.

23 He brought down my strength | in' my | jour-
ney : and | shorten'ed | my - | days.

24 But I said, O my God, take me not away in
the midst | of mine | age : as for thy years, they
endure through|out' all | ge'ne|rations.

25 Thou, Lord, in the beginning hast laid the
foundation | of the | earth : and the heavens | are'
the | work of thy | hands.

26 They shall perish, but thou | shalt' en|dure :
they all shall wax | old' as | doth' a | garment ;

27 And as a vesture shalt thou change them, and

they | shall' be | changed : but thou art the same,
and | thy' years | shall' not | fail.

28 The children of thy servants | shall' con|tinue :
and their seed shall | stand' fast | in' thy | sight.

PSALM CIII. *Benedic, anima mea.*

PRAISE the Lord, | O' my | soul : and all that is
within me | praise' his | ho'ly | Name.

2 Praise the Lord, | O' my | soul : and for|get'
not | all' his | benefits ;

3 Who forgiveth | all' thy | sins : and | healeth'
all | thine' in|firmities ;

4 Who saveth thy life | from' de|struction : and
crowneth thee with | mercy' and | lov'ing-|kind-
ness ;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth | with' good | things :
making thee young and | lus'ty | as' an | eagle.

6 The Lord executeth righteous|ness' and | judge-
ment : for all them that | are' op|pressed' with |
wrong.

7 He shewed his ways | un'to | Moses : his works
un|to' the | children' of | Israel.

8 The Lord is full of com|passion' and | mercy :
long-suffering, | and' of | great - | goodness.

9 He will not al|way' be | chiding : neither
keepeth | he' his | anger' for | ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us | after' our | sins :
nor rewarded us ac|cord'ing | to' our | wickednesses.

11 For look how high the heaven is in compari-
son | of the | earth : so great is his mercy also | to'-
ward | them' that | fear him.

12 Look how wide also the east is | from' the |
west : so far hath he | set' our | sins - | from us.

13 Yea, like as a father pitieth | his' own | chil-
dren : even so is the Lord merciful | un'to | them'
that | fear him.

14 For he knoweth whereof | we' are | made : he
remembereth | that' we | are' but | dust.

15 The days of man are | but' as | grass : for he
flourisheth as a | flow'er | of the | field.

16 For as soon as the wind goeth over it, | it'
is | gone : and the place there|of shall | know it' no |
more.

17 But the merciful goodness of the Lord en-
dureth for ever and ever upon | them' that | fear
him : and his righteousness | up'on | chil'dren's |
children ;

18 Even upon such as | keep' his | covenant :
and think upon | his' com|mandments' to | do them.

19 The Lord hath prepared his | seat' in | heaven :
and his kingdom | rul'eth | o'ver | all.

20 O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that
ex|cel' in | strength : ye that fulfil his commandment,
and hearken unto | the' voice | of his | words.

21 O praise the Lord, all | ye' his | hosts : ye
servants of | his' that | do' his | pleasure.

22 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his,
in all places of | his' do|minion : praise thou the
Lord, - | O' my | soul.

DAY 20.

Evening Prayer.

PSALM CIV. *Benedic, anima mea.*

PRAISE the Lord, | O' my | soul : O Lord my
God, thou art become exceeding glorious ; thou
art clothed with | ma'jes|ty' and | honour.

2 Thou deckest thyself with light as it were |
with' a | garment : and spreadest out the | hea'vens |
like' a | curtain.

3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers | in'
the | waters : and maketh the clouds his chariot, and
walketh upon | the' wings | of the | wind.

4 He maketh his | an'gels | spirits : and his |
ministers' a | flam'ing | fire.

5 He laid the foundations | of the | earth : that
it never should | move' at | a'ny | time.

6 Thou coveredst it with the deep like as | with'
a | garment : the | waters' stand | in' the | hills.

7 At thy re|buke' they | flee : at the voice of thy |
thunder' they | are' a|fraid.

8 They go up as high as the hills, and down to
the | valleys' be|neath : even into the place which
thou | hast' ap|point'ed | for them.

9 Thou hast set them their bounds which they |
shall' not | pass : neither turn a|gain' to | cover' the |
earth.

10 He sendeth the springs in|to' the | rivers :
which | run' a|mong' the | hills.

11 All beasts of the field | drink' there|of : and
the wild | ass'es | quench' their | thirst.

12 Beside them shall the fowls of the air have their | ha'bit|ation : and | sing' a|mong' the | branches.

· 13 He watereth the hills | from' a|bove : the earth is filled with the | fruit' of | thy - | works.

14 He bringeth forth grass | for' the | cattle : and green herb | for' the | service' of | men ;

15 That he may bring food out of the earth, and wine that maketh glad the | heart' of | man : and oil to make him a cheerful countenance, and | bread' to | strengthen' man's | heart.

16 The trees of the Lord also are | full' of | sap : even the cedars of | Libanus' which | he' hath | planted ;

17 Wherein the birds | make' their | nests : and the fir-trees are a | dwell'ing | for' the | stork.

18 The high hills are a refuge for | the' wild | goats : and so are the | stony' rocks | for' the | conies.

19 He appointed the moon for | certain | seasons : and the sun | knoweth' his | go'ing | down.

· 20 Thou makest darkness that it | may' be | night : wherein all the beasts | of' the | forest' do | move.

21 The lions roaring | after' their | prey : do | seek' their | meat' from | God.

22 The sun ariseth, and they get them a|way' to|gether : and | lay' them | down in' their | dens.

23 Man goeth forth to his work, and | to' his | labour : un | - - | til' the | evening.

24 O Lord, how manifold | are' thy | works : in wisdom hast thou made them all ; the earth | is' full | of' thy | riches.

25 So is the great and | wide' sea | also : wherein
are things creeping innumerable, | both' small | and'
great | beasts.

26 There go the ships, and there is | that' Le-|
viathan : whom thou hast made to | take' his | pastime'
there|in.

27 These wait all | up'on | thee : that thou may-
est give | them' meat | in' due | season.

28 When thou givest it them they | ga'ther | it :
and when thou openest thy hand | they' are | filled'
with | good.

29 When thou hidest thy face | they' are | trou-
bled : when thou takest away their breath they die,
and are | turned' a|gain' to their | dust.

30 When thou lettest thy breath go forth they |
shall' be | made : and thou shalt re|new' the | face' of
the | earth.

31 The glorious Majesty of the Lord shall en-
dure' for | ever : the Lord shall re|joice - | in' his |
works.

32 The earth shall tremble at the | look' of |
him : if he do but touch the | hills, - | they' shall |
smoke.

33 I will sing unto the Lord as | long as' I | live :
I will praise my God | while' I | have' my | being.

34 And so shall my | words' please | him : my
joy | shall' be | in' the | Lord.

35 As for sinners, they shall be consumed out
of the earth, and the ungodly shall come | to' an |
end : praise thou the Lord, O | my' soul, | praise'
the | Lord.

[DAY 21.]

few' of | them :

a one nation |
to' an|o'ther |

them | wrong :
sakes ;
and | do' my |

: up|on' the |
of | bread.
them : even
i-servant ;
stocks : the

cause' was |
him.
him : the
house : and |

| after' his |
: and Jacob

ceedingly :
enemies ;
y | hated'
| servants.
ant : and |

DAY 21.

Morning Prayer.PSALM CV. *Confitemini Domino.*

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, and call up|on'
his | Name : tell the people | what' things |
he hath | done.

2 O let your songs be of | him,' and | praise
him : and let your talking be of | all' his | won'-
drous | works.

3 Rejoice in his | ho'ly | Name : let the heart of
them re|joice' that | seek' the | Lord.

4 Seek the Lord | and' his | strength : seek | his'
face | ev'er|more.

5 Remember the marvellous works that | he'
hath | done : his wonders, and the | judge'ments | of'
his | mouth.

6 O ye seed of Abra|ham' his | servant : ye |
children' of | Jacob' his | chosen.

7 He is the | Lord' our | God : his judgements |
are' in | all' the | world.

8 He hath been always mindful of his | covenant'
and | promise : that he made to a | thou'sand | ge'ne-
rations.

9 Even the covenant that he | made' with | Abra-
ham : and the oath that | he' sware | un'to | Isaac ;

10 And appointed the same unto Jacob | for' a |
law : and to Israel for an | ev'er|last'ing | testa-
ment ;

11 Saying, Unto thee will I give the | land' of |
Canaan : the | lot' of | your' in|heritance ;

12 When there were yet but a | few' of | them :
and they | stran'gers | in' the | land.

13 What time as they went from one nation |
to' an|other : from one kingdom | to' an|o'ther |
people ;

14 He suffered no man to | do' them | wrong :
but reprov'd even | kings' for | their - | sakes ;

15 Touch not | mine' A|nointed : and | do' my |
prophets' no | harm.

16 Moreover, he called for a dearth up|on' the |
land : and destroyed all | the' pro|vision' of | bread.

17 But he had sent a | man' be|fore them : even
Joseph, who was | sold' to | be' a | bond-servant ;

18 Whose feet they hurt | in' the | stocks : the
iron | enter'd in|to' his | soul ;

19 Until the time came that his | cause' was |
known : the | word' of | the' Lord | tried him.

20 The king sent, | and' de|livered him : the
prince of the | peo'ple | let him' go | free.

21 He made him lord also | of his | house : and |
ruler' of | all' his | substance ;

22 That he might inform his princes | after' his |
will : and | teach' his | sena'tors | wisdom.

23 Israel also came | in'to | Egypt : and Jacob
was a stranger | in' the | land' of | Ham.

24 And he increased his | people' ex|ceedingly :
and made them | stron'ger | than' their | enemies ;

25 Whose heart turned so, that they | hated'
his | people : and dealt un|tru'ly | with' his | servants.

26 Then sent he | Moses' his | servant : and |
Aaron' whom | he' had | chosen.

27 And these shewed his | tokens' a|mong them :
and wonders | in' the | land' of | Ham.

28 He sent darkness, and | it' was | dark : and
they were not o|be'dient | unto' his | word.

29 He turned their waters | in'to | blood : and |
- - | slew' their | fish.

30 Their land | brought' forth | frogs : yea, |
even' in | their' king's | chambers.

31 He spake the word, and there came all | man-
ner' of | flies : and | lice' in | all' their | quarters.

32 He gave them | hailstones' for | rain : and
flames of | fire - | in' their | land.

33 He smote their vines | also' and | fig-trees :
and destroyed the trees | that' were | in' their |
coasts.

34 He spake the word, and the grasshoppers
came, and | caterpillars' in|numerable : and did eat
up all the grass in their land, and de|voured' the |
fruit of their | ground.

35 He smote all the first-born | in' their | land :
even the | chief' of | all' their | strength.

36 He brought them forth also with | silver' and |
gold : there was not one feeble | person' a|mong'
their | tribes.

37 Egypt was glad at | their' de|parting : for
they | were' a|fraid - | of them.

38 He spread out a cloud to | be' a | covering :
and fire to give | light' in | the' night-|season.

39 At their desire | he' brought | quails : and he
filled them | with' the | bread' of | heaven.

40 He opened the rock of stone, and the waters |

flow'ed | out : so that rivers | ran' in | the' dry | places.

41 For why? he remembered his | ho'ly | promise : and | A'bra|ham' his | servant.

42 And he brought forth his | people' with | joy : and | - ' his | chosen' with | gladness ;

43 And gave them the lands | of the | heathen : and they took the labours of the | peo'ple | in' pos- session ;

44 That they might | keep' his | statutes : and | - ' ob|serve' his | laws.

DAY 21.

Ebening Prayer.

PSALM CVI. *Confitemini Domino.*

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for | he' is | gracious : and his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

2 Who can express the noble acts | of the | Lord : or | shew' forth | all' his | praise ?

3 Blessed are they that al|way' keep | judgement : and | - - | do - | righteousness.

4 Remember me, O Lord, according to the favour that thou bearest un|to' thy | people : O visit | me' with | thy' sal|vation ;

5 That I may see the felicity | of thy | chosen : and rejoice in the gladness of thy people, and give | thanks' with | thine' in|heritance.

6 We have sinned | with' our | fathers : we have | done a'miss, | and' dealt | wickedly.

7 Our fathers regarded not thy wonders in Egypt,

neither kept they thy great goodness | in' re|mem-
brance : but were disobedient at the sea, | e'ven | at
the | Red Sea.

8 Nevertheless, he helped them | for' his | Name's
sake : that he might make his | pow'er | to' be |
known.

9 He rebuked the Red Sea also, and it was |
dri'ed | up : so he led them through the deep, as |
through' a | wil'der|ness.

10 And he saved them from the | adver'saries' |
hand : and delivered them from | the' hand | of the |
enemy.

11 As for those that troubled them, the waters |
o'ver|whelmed them : there was | not' one | of them |
left.

12 Then believed | they' his | words : and | sang - |
praise' un|to him.

13 But within a while they for|gat' his | works :
and would | not' a|bide' his | council.

14 But lust came upon them | in' the | wilder-
ness : and they | tempted' God | in' the | desert.

15 And he gave them | their' de|sire : and sent
leanness with|al' in|to' their | soul.

16 They angered Moses also | in' the | tents :
and Aaron | the' saint | of the | Lord.

17 So the earth opened, and | swallowed' up |
Dathan : and covered the congre|ga'tion | of A|biram.

18 And the fire was kindled | in' their | com-
pany : the | flame' burnt | up the' un|godly.

19 They made a | calf' in | Horeb : and wor-
ship|ped' the | mol'ten | image.

20 Thus they | turned' their | glory : into the
similitude of a | calf that | eat'eth | hay.

21 And they forgot | God' their | Saviour : who
had done | so' great | things' in | Egypt ;

22 Wondrous works in the | land' of | Ham :
and fearful | things' by | the' Red | sea.

23 So he said, he would have destroyed them,
had not Moses his chosen stood before him | in' the |
gap : to turn away his wrathful indignation, | lest'
he | should' de|stroy them.

24 Yea, they thought scorn of that | plea'sant |
land : and gave no | credence' un|to' his | word ;

25 But murmured | in' their | tents : and hearkened
not unto | the' voice | of the | Lord.

26 Then lift he up his | hand' a|gainst them : to
over|throw' them | in' the | wilderness ;

27 To cast out their seed a|mong' the | nations :
and to | scatter' them | in' the | lands.

28 They joined themselves | unto' Baal|peor :
and ate the | offer'ings | of the | dead.

29 Thus they provoked him to anger with their |
own' in|ventions : and the | plague' was | great' a|mong
them.

30 Then stood up | Phinees' and | prayed : and |
so' the | plague - | ceased.

31 And that was counted unto | him' for | right-
eousness : among all pos|terities' for | ev'er|more.

32 They angered him also at the | waters' of |
strife : so that he punished | Mo'ses | for' their | sakes ;

33 Because they pro|voked' his | spirit : so that
he spake unad|vised'ly | with' his | lips.

34 Neither destroyed | they' the | heathen : as
the | Lord' com|mand'ed | them ;

35 But were mingled a|mong' the | heathen : and |
learn'ed | their - | works.

36 Insomuch that they worshipped their idols,
which turned to their | own' de|cay : yea, they of-
fered their sons and their | daugh'ters | un'to | devils ;

37 And shed innocent blood, even the blood of
their sons and | of' their | daughters : whom they
offered unto the idols of Canaan ; and the land | was'
de|filed' with | blood.

38 Thus were they stained with | their' own |
works : and went a whoring | with' their | own' in-
ventions.

39 Therefore was the wrath of the Lord kindled
a|gainst' his | people : insomuch that he ab|horred'
his | own' in|heritance.

40 And he gave them over into the hand | of
the | heathen : and they that hated them | were'
lords | o'ver | them.

41 Their enemies op|press'ed | them : and | had'
them | in' sub|jection.

42 Many a time did he de|li'ver | them : but they
rebelled against him with their own inventions, and
were | brought' down | in' their | wickedness.

43 Nevertheless, when he saw | their' ad|versity :
he | heard - | their' com|plaint.

44 He thought upon his covenant, and pitied
them, according unto the multitude | of his | mercies :
yea, he made all those that led them away | cap'tive
to | pi'ty | them.

45 Deliver us, O Lord our God, and gather us from a|mong' the | heathen : that we may give thanks unto thy holy Name, and make | our' boast | of thy | praise.

46 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting, and world | with'out | end : and let all the | peo'ple | say, A|men.

DAY 22.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM CVII. *Confitemini Domino.*

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for | he' is | gracious : and his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

2 Let them give thanks whom the Lord | hath' re|deemed : and delivered from | the' hand | of the | enemy ;

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and | from' the | west : from the | north, and | from' the | south.

4 They went astray in the wilderness out | of the | way : and | found' no | city' to | dwell in ;

5 Hun|gry' and | thirsty : their | soul - | faint'ed | in them.

6 So they cried unto the Lord | in' their | trouble : and he delivered | them' from | their' dis|tress.

7 He led them forth by | the' right | way : that they might go to the | ci'ty | where' they | dwelt.

8 O that men would therefore praise the Lord | for' his | goodness : and declare the wonders that he doeth | for' the | children' of | men !

9 For he satisfieth the | emp'ty | soul : and filleth
the | hun'gry | soul' with | goodness.

10 Such as sit in darkness, and in the | shadow'
of | death : being fast bound in | mi'se|ry' and | iron ;

11 Because they rebelled against the words | of
the | Lord : and lightly regarded the | counsel' of |
the' most | Highest ;

12 He also brought down their | heart' through |
heaviness : they fell down, and | there' was | none' to |
help them.

13 So when they cried unto the Lord | in' their |
trouble : he delivered them | out' of | their' dis|tress.

14 For he brought them out of darkness, and out
of the | shadow' of | death : and | brake' their | bonds'
in | sunder.

15 O that men would therefore praise the Lord |
for' his | goodness : and declare the wonders that he
doeth | for' the | children' of | men !

16 For he hath broken the | gates' of | brass :
and smitten the | bars' of | iron' in | sunder.

17 Foolish men are plagued for | their' of|fence :
and be|cause' of | their - | wickedness.

18 Their soul abhorred all | manner' of | meat :
and they were even | hard' at | death's - | door.

19 So when they cried unto the Lord | in' their |
trouble : he delivered them | out' of | their' dis|tress.

20 He sent his | word,' and | healed them : and
they were | saved' from | their' de|struction.

21 O that men would therefore praise the Lord |
for' his | goodness : and declare the wonders that he
doeth | for' the | children' of | men !

22 That they would offer unto him the sacrifice | of thanks|giving : and tell | out' his | works' with | gladness !

23 They that go down to the | sea' in | ships : and occupy their | busi'ness | in' great | waters ;

24 These men see the works | of' the | Lord : and his | won'ders | in' the | deep.

25 For at his word the stormy | wind' a|risseth : which lifteth | up' the | waves' there|of.

26 They are carried up to the heaven, and down again | to' the | deep : their soul melteth away | be'cause | of' the | trouble.

27 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a | drunk'en | man : and | are' at | their' wits' | end.

28 So when they cry unto the Lord | in' their | trouble : he delivereth them | out' of | their' dis|tress.

29 For he maketh the | storm' to | cease : so that the | waves' there|of are | still.

30 Then are they glad, because they | are' at | rest : and so he bringeth them unto the | haven' where | they' would | be.

31 O that men would therefore praise the Lord | for' his | goodness : and declare the wonders that he doeth | for' the | children' of | men !

32 That they would exalt him also in the congregation | of' the | people : and praise him | in' the | seat' of the | elders !

33 Who turneth the floods in|to' a | wilderness : and | dri'eth | up' the | water-springs.

34 A fruitful land | maketh' he | barren : for the wickedness of | them' that | dwell' there|in.

35 Again, he maketh the wilderness a | stand'ing |
water : and | water'-springs | of a' dry | ground.

36 And there he | setteth' the | hungry : that
they may | build them' a | city' to | dwell in ;

37 That they may sow their land, | and' plant |
vineyards : to | yield' them | fruits' of | increase.

38 He blesseth them, so that they multiply ex-
ceed'ingly : and suffereth not their | cat'tle | to' de-
crease.

39 And again, when they are minished, | and'
brought | low : through oppression, through | a'ny |
plague,' or | trouble ;

40 Though he suffer them to be evil in|treated'
through | tyrants : and let them wander out of the |
way - | in' the | wilderness ;

41 Yet helpeth he the poor | out' of | misery :
and maketh him households | like' a | flock' of |
sheep.

42 The righteous will consider this, | and' re-
joice : and the mouth of all | wicked'ness | shall' be |
stopped.

43 Whoso is wise will | ponder' these | things :
and they shall understand the loving-|kind'ness | of
the | Lord.

DAY 22.

Evening Prayer.

PSALM CVIII. *Paratum cor meum.*

O GOD, my heart is ready, my | heart' is | ready :
I will sing and give praise with the best | mem'-
ber | that' I | have.

2 Awake, thou | lute, and | harp : I myself | will
a|wake' right | early.

3 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, a|mong'
the | people : I will sing praises unto | thee' a|mong'
the | nations.

4 For thy mercy is greater | than' the | heavens :
and thy truth | reacheth' un|to' the | clouds.

5 Set up thyself, O God, a|bove' the | heavens :
and thy glory | a'bove | all' the | earth.

6 That thy beloved may | be' de|livered : let thy
right hand save | them, and | hear' thou | me.

7 God hath spoken | in' his | holiness : I will
rejoice therefore, and divide Sichem, and mete | out'
the | valley of | Succoth.

8 Gilead is mine, and Ma|nasses' is | mine :
Ephraim also is the | strength - | of my | head.

'9 Judah is my law-giver, Moab | is' my | wash-
pot : over Edom will I cast out my shoe ; upon Phi-
lis'tia | will' I | triumph.

10 Who will lead me into | the' strong | city : and
who will | bring' me | in'to | Edom ?

11 Hast not thou forsaken | us, O | God : and
wilt not thou, O God, | go' forth | with' our |
hosts ?

12 O help us a|gainst' the | enemy : for vain | is'
the | help' of | man.

13 Through God we shall | do' great | acts : and
it is he that | shall' tread | down' our | enemies.

PSALM CIX. *Deus laudum.*

HOLD not thy tongue, O God | of my | praise :
for the mouth of the ungodly, yea, the mouth of
the de|ceitful' is | opened' up|on me.

2 And they have spoken against me | with' false |
tongues : they compassed me about also with words
of hatred, and fought against | me' with|out' a | cause.

3 For the love that I had unto them, lo, they
take now my | con'trary | part : but I | give my'self |
un'to | prayer.

4 Thus have they rewarded me | evil' for | good :
and | hatred' for | my' good | will.

5 Set thou an ungodly man to be | ru'ler | over
him : and let Satan | stand' at | his' right | hand.

6 When sentence is given upon him, let him |
be' con|demned : and let his prayer be | turn'ed |
in'to | sin.

7 Let his | days' be | few : and let an|o'ther |
take' his | office.

8 Let his | children' be | fatherless : and | - ' his |
wife' a | widow.

9 Let his children be vagabonds, and | beg' their |
bread : let them seek it also | out' of | deso'late |
places.

10 Let the extortioner consume all | that' he |
hath : and let the | stran'ger | spoil' his | labour.

11 Let there be no | man' to | pity him : nor to
have compassion up|on' his | father'less | children.

12 Let his posterity | be' de|stroyed : and in the
next generation let his | name' be | clean' put | out.

13 Let the wickedness of his fathers be had in remembrance in the sight | of the | Lord : and let not the sin of his | mother' be | done' a|way.

14 Let them alway be be|fore' the | Lord : that he may root out the memorial of | them' from | off the | earth ;

15 And that, because his mind was not | to' do | good : but persecuted the poor helpless man, that he might slay him that was | vex'ed | at' the | heart.

16 His delight was in cursing, and it shall | hap-pen' un|to him : he loved not blessing, therefore | shall' it | be' far | from him.

17 He clothed himself with cursing, like as | with a | raiment : and it shall come into his bowels like water, and like | oil' in|to' his | bones.

18 Let it be unto him as the cloke that he | hath' up|on him : and as the girdle that he is | al'way | girded' with|al.

19 Let it thus happen from the Lord un|to' mine | enemies : and to those that speak | evil' a|gainst' my | soul.

20 But deal thou with me, O Lord God, accord-ing un|to' thy | Name : for | sweet' is | thy - | mercy.

21 O deliver me, for I am | helpless' and | poor : and my | heart' is | wounded' with|in me.

22 I go hence like the shadow | that' de|parteth : and am driven a|way' as | the' grass|hopper.

23 My knees are | weak' through | fasting : my flesh is dried | up' for | want' of | fatness.

24 I became also a re|proach' un|to them : they that looked up|on' me | shaked' their | heads.

25 Help me, O | Lord' my | God : O save me
ac|cord'ing | to' thy | mercy ;

26 And they shall know, how that | this' is | thy
hand : and | that' thou, | Lord,' hast | done it.

27 Though they curse, | yet' bless | thou : and
let them be confounded that rise up against me ; but |
let' thy | servant' re|joice.

28 Let mine adversaries be | clothed' with |
shame : and let them cover themselves with their
own con|fusion,' as | with' a | cloke.

29 As for me, I will give great thanks unto the
Lord | with' my | mouth : and praise | him' a|mong'
the | multitude.

30 For he shall stand at the right hand | of
the | poor : to save his soul | from' un|right'eous |
judges.



DAY 23.

Morning Prayer.PSALM CX. *Dixit Dominus.*

THE Lord said | unto' my | Lord : Sit thou on
my right hand, until I make thine | e'ne|emies'
thy | footstool.

2 The Lord shall send the rod of thy power |
out' of | Sion : be thou ruler, even in the | midst'
a|mong' thine | enemies.

3 In the day of thy power shall the people offer
thee free-will offerings with an | ho'ly | worship :
the dew of thy birth is of | the' womb | of the |
morning.

4 The Lord sware, and will | not' re|pent : Thou art a priest for ever after the | or'der | of Mel|chisedech.

5 The Lord upon | thy' right | hand : shall wound even kings in | the' day | of' his | wrath.

6 He shall judge among the heathen ; he shall fill the places with | the' dead | bodies : and smite in sunder the heads | o'ver | di'vers | countries.

7 He shall drink of the brook | in' the | way : therefore shall | he' lift | up' his | head.

PSALM CXI. *Confitebor tibi.*

I WILL give thanks unto the Lord with | my' whole | heart : secretly among the faithful, and | in' the | con'gre|gation.

2 The works of the | Lord' are | great : sought out of all them | that' have | pleasure' there|in.

3 His work is worthy to be praised, and | had' in | honour : and his righteous|ness' en|dureth' for | ever.

4 The merciful and gracious Lord hath so done his | marvellous | works : that they ought to | be' had | in' re|membrance.

5 He hath given meat unto | them' that | fear him : he shall ever be | mind'ful | of' his | covenant.

6 He hath shewed his people the power | of' his | works : that he may give them the | herit'age | of' the | heathen.

7 The works of his hands are | verity' and | judgement : all | his' com|mandments' are | true.

8 They stand fast for | ever' and | ever : and are | done' in | truth' and | equity.

9 He sent redemption un|to' his | people : he hath commanded his covenant for ever ; holy and | rever'end | is' his | Name.

10 The fear of the Lord is the be|ginning' of | wisdom : a good understanding have all they that do thereafter ; the praise of | it' en|dureth' for | ever.

PSALM CXII. *Beatus vir.*

BLESSED is the man that | feareth' the | Lord : he hath great de|light' in | his' com|mandments.

2 His seed shall be mighty | up'on | earth : the generation of the | faith'ful | shall' be | blessed.

3 Riches and plenteousness shall be | in' his | house : and his righteous|ness' en|dureth' for | ever.

4 Unto the godly there ariseth up light | in' the | darkness : he is | merci'ful, | loving,' and | righteous.

5 A good man is | merciful,' and | lendeth : and will guide | his' words | with' dis|cretion.

6 For he shall | never' be | moved : and the righteous shall be had in | ev'er|lasting' re|membrance.

7 He will not be afraid of any | e'vil | tidings : for his heart standeth fast, and be|liev'eth | in' the | Lord.

8 His heart is established, and | will' not | shrink : until he see his de|sire' up|on' his | enemies.

9 He hath dispersed abroad, and given | to' the |

poor : and his righteousness remaineth for ever ; his horn shall | be' ex|alted' with | honour.

10 The ungodly shall see it, and | it' shall | grieve him : he shall gnash with his teeth, and consume away ; the desire of | the' un|godly' shall | perish.

PSALM CXIII. *Laudate, pueri.*

PRAISE the | Lord,' ye | servants : O praise | the' Name | of the | Lord.

2 Blessed be the Name | of' the | Lord : from this time | forth' for | ev'er|more.

3 The Lord's | Name' is | praised : from the rising up of the sun unto the | going' down | of' the | same.

4 The Lord is high a|bove' all | heathen : and his | glory' a|bove' the | heavens.

5 Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his | dwelling' so | high : and yet humbleth himself to behold the things that | are' in | heaven' and | earth ?

6 He taketh up the simple out | of' the | dust : and lifteth the | poor' out | of' the | mire ;

7 That he may set him | with' the | princes : even with the | prin'ces | of his | people.

8 He maketh the barren woman | to' keep | house : and to be a | joy'ful | mother' of | children.

DAY 23. Evening Prayer.

PSALM CXIV. *In exitu Israel.*

WHEN Israel came | out' of | Egypt : and the
house of Jacob | from' a|mong the' strange |
people,

2 Judah | was' his | sanctuary : and | Is'rael |
his' do|minion.

3 The sea saw | that,' and | fled : Jor|dan' was |
driv'en | back.

4 The mountains | skipped' like | rams : and the |
little' hills | like' young | sheep.

5 What aileth thee, O thou sea, | that' thou |
fleddest : and thou Jordan, that | thou' wast | driv'en |
back ?

6 Ye mountains, that ye | skipped' like | rams :
and ye | little' hills, | like' young | sheep ?

7 Tremble, thou earth, at the presence | of the |
Lord : at the presence | of the | God' of | Jacob ;

8 Who turned the hard rock into a | stand'ing |
water : and the flint-stone in|to' a | spring'ing | well.

PSALM CXV. *Non nobis, Domine.*

NOT unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy
Name | give' the | praise : for thy loving mercy, |
and' for | thy' truth's | sake.

2 Wherefore shall the | hea'then | say : Where | - '
is | now' their | God ?

3 As for our God, he | is' in | heaven : he hath
done | what'so|ev'er | pleased him.

4 Their idols are | silver' and | gold : even | the'
work | of men's | hands.

5 They have | mouths,' and | speak not : eyes |
have' they, | and - | see not.

6 They have | ears,' and | hear not : noses | have'
they, | and' smell | not.

7 They have hands, and handle not ; feet have |
they,' and | walk not : neither | speak' they | through'
their | throat.

8 They that make them are | like' un|to them :
and so are all such as | put' their | trust - | in them.

9 But thou, house of Israel, trust | thou' in the |
Lord : he is their | suc'cour | and' de|fence.

10 Ye house of Aaron, put your trust | in' the |
Lord : he is their | help'er | and' de|fender.

11 Ye that fear the Lord, put your trust | in' the |
Lord : he is their | help'er | and' de|fender.

12 The Lord hath been mindful of us, and | he'
shall | bless us : even he shall bless the house of
Israel, he shall | bless' the | house' of | Aaron.

13 He shall bless them that | fear' the | Lord :
both | small - | and - | great.

14 The Lord shall increase you | more' and | more :
you | and - | your - | children.

15 Ye are the blessed | of the | Lord : who |
made - | heaven' and | earth.

16 All the whole heavens | are' the | Lord's :
the earth hath he given | to' the | children' of |
men.

17 The dead praise not | thee,' O | Lord : neither
all they that | go' down | in'to | silence.

18 But we will | praise' the | Lord : from this
time forth for | ever'more. | Praise' the | Lord.

DAY 24.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM CXVI. *Dilexi, quoniam.*

I | AM' well | pleased : that the Lord hath | heard'
the | voice of my | prayer ;

2 That he hath inclined his | ear' un|to me :
therefore will I call upon him | as' long | as' I | live.

3 The snares of death compassed me | round'
a|bout : and the pains of | hell' gat | hold' up|on me.

4 I shall find trouble and heaviness, and I will
call upon the Name | of the | Lord : O Lord, I be-
seech | thee, de|liver' my | soul.

5 Gracious is the | Lord, and | righteous : yea, |
our - | God' is | merciful.

6 The Lord pre|serveth' the | simple : I was in |
mi'sery, | and' he | helped me.

7 Turn again then unto thy rest, | O' my | soul :
for the | Lord - | hath' re|warded thee.

8 And why? thou hast delivered my | soul' from |
death : mine eyes from tears, | and' my | feet' from |
falling.

9 I will walk be|fore' the | Lord : in the | land - |
of the | living.

10 I believed, and therefore will I speak ; but I |
was' sore | troubled : I said in my | haste, ' All | men'
are | liars.

11 What reward shall I give un|to' the | Lord :
for all the benefits that | he' hath | done' un|to
me?

12 I will receive the cup | of sal|vation : and
call upon the | Name - | of the | Lord.

13 I will pay my vows now in the presence of |
all' his | people : right dear in the sight of the Lord
is | the' death | of his | saints.

14 Behold, O Lord, how that I | am' thy | ser-
vant : I am thy servant, and the son of thine hand-
maid ; thou hast | broken' my | bonds' in | sunder.

15 I will offer to thee the sacrifice | of thanks-|
giving : and will call upon the | Name - | of the |
Lord.

16 I will pay my vows unto the Lord, in the
sight of | all' his | people : in the courts of the Lord's
house, even in the midst of thee, O Je|rusa'lem. |
Praise' the | Lord.

PSALM CXVII. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE the Lord, | all' ye | heathen : praise | - '
him, | all' ye | nations.

2 For his merciful kindness is ever more and |
more' to|wards us : and the truth of the Lord en-
dureth for | ev'er. | Praise' the | Lord.

PSALM CXVIII. *Confitemini Domino.*

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for | he' is | gra-
cious : because his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

2 Let Israel now confess, that | he' is | gracious :
and that his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron | now' con|fess : that
his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

4 Yea, let them now that fear the | Lord' con-
fess : that his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

5 I called upon the | Lord' in | trouble : and
the | Lord' heard | me' at | large.

6 The Lord is | on' my | side : I will not fear |
what' man | doeth' un|to me.

7 The Lord taketh my part with | them' that |
help me : therefore shall I see my de|sire' up|on'
mine | enemies.

8 It is better to trust | in' the | Lord : than to
put any | con'fi|dence' in | man.

9 It is better to trust | in' the | Lord : than to
put any | con'fi|dence' in | princes.

10 All nations compassed me | round' a|bout : but
in the Name of the | Lord' will | I' de|stroy them.

11 They kept me in on every side, they kept me
in, I say, on | ev'ery | side : but in the Name of the |
Lord' will | I' de|stroy them.

12 They came about me like bees, and are ex-
tinct even as the fire a|mong' the | thorns : for in the
Name of the | Lord' I | will' de|stroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me, that | I' might |
fall : but the | Lord - | was' my | help.

14 The Lord is my strength, | and' my | song :
and | is be'come | my' sal|vation.

15 The voice of joy and health is in the dwell-
ings | of the | righteous : the right hand of the Lord
bringeth | migh'ty | things' to | pass.

16 The right hand of the Lord | hath the' pre-|

eminence : the right hand of the Lord bringeth |
migh'ty | things' to | pass.

17 I shall not | die,' but | live : and declare | the'
works | of the | Lord.

18 The Lord hath chastened | and' cor|rected me :
but he hath not given me | o'ver | un'to | death.

19 Open me the gates of | right'eous|ness : that
I may go into them, and give | thanks' un|to' the |
Lord.

20 This is the gate | of the | Lord : the right-
eous shall | en'ter | in'to | it.

21 I will thank thee, for | thou' hast | heard me :
and art be|come - | my' sal|vation.

22 The same stone which the | builders' re-|
fused : is become the | head'-stone | in' the | corner.

23 This is | the' Lord's | doing : and it is | mar-
vellous | in' our | eyes.

24 This is the day which the | Lord' hath |
made : we will re|joice' and | be' glad | in it.

25 Help me | now,' O | Lord : O Lord, | send'
us | now' pros|perity.

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the Name | of
the | Lord : we have wished you good luck, ye that
are of | the' house | of the | Lord.

27 God is the Lord who hath | shewed' us |
light : bind the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto |
the' horns | of the | altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I | will' thank | thee :
thou art my | God,' and | I' will | praise thee.

29 O give thanks unto the Lord, for | he' is |
gracious : and his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

DAY 24.

Evening Prayer.

PSALM CXIX. *Beati immaculati.*

BLESSED are those that are undefiled | in' the |
way : and walk in the | law - | of the | Lord.

2 Blessed are they that | keep' his | testimonies :
and seek | him' with | their' whole | heart.

3 For they who | do' no | wickedness : walk | - '
in | his - | ways.

4 Thou | - ' hast | charged : that we should dili-
gently | keep - | thy' com|mandments.

5 O that my ways were made | so' di|rect : that |
I' might | keep' thy | statutes !

6 So shall I not | be' con|founded : while I have
respect un|to' all | thy' com|mandments.

7 I will thank thee with an un|feign'ed | heart :
when I shall have learned the | judge'ments | of thy |
righteousness.

8 I will | keep' thy | ceremonies : O | for'sake |
me' not | utterly.

In quo corriget ?

WHEREWITHAL shall a young man | cleanse'
his | way : even by ruling him|self af|ter'
thy | word.

10 With my whole heart | have' I | sought thee :
O let me not go wrong | out' of | thy' com|mand-
ments.

11 Thy words have I hid with|in' my | heart : that
I | should' not | sin' a|gainst thee.

12 Blessed art | thou, O | Lord : O | teach' me |
thy - | statutes.

13 With my lips have | I' been | telling : of all
the | judge'ments | of thy | mouth.

14 I have had as great delight in the way | of
thy | testimonies : as | in' all | manner' of | riches.

15 I will talk of | thy' com|mandments : and have
re|spect' un|to' thy | ways.

16 My delight shall be | in' thy | statutes : and
I will | not' for|get' thy | word.

Retribuus servo tuo.

O DO well un|to' thy | servant : that I may | live,
and | keep' thy | word.

18 Open | thou' mine | eyes : that I may see the
wondrous | things' of | thy - | law.

19 I am a stranger | up'on | earth : O hide not |
thy' com|mandments | from me.

20 My soul breaketh out for the very | fervent'
de|sire : that it hath | alway' un|to' thy | judge-
ments.

21 Thou hast re|buked' the | proud : and cursed
are they that do | err' from | thy' com|mandments.

22 O turn from me | shame and' re|buke : for | I'
have | kept' thy | testimonies.

23 Princes also did sit and | speak' a|gainst me :
but thy servant is | occu'pied | in' thy | statutes.

24 For thy testimonies are | my' de|light : and |
- - | my - | counsellors.

Adhæsit pavimento.

MY soul cleaveth | to' the | dust : O quicken
thou me, ac|cord'ing | to' thy | word.

26 I have acknowledged my ways, | and' thou |
heardest me : O | teach' me | thy - | statutes.

27 Make me to understand the way of | thy' com-|
mandments : and so shall I | talk of thy | won'drous |
works.

28 My soul melteth away for | ve'ry | heaviness :
comfort thou me ac|cord'ing' un|to' thy | word.

29 Take from me the | way' of | lying : and cause
thou me to | make' much | of thy | law.

30 I have chosen the | way' of | truth : and thy
judgements | have' I | laid' be|fore me.

31 I have stuck un|to' thy | testimonies : O |
Lord, con|found' me | not.

32 I will run the way of | thy' com|mandments :
when thou hast | set' my | heart' at | liberty.

DAY 25. . **Morning Prayer.**

Legem pone.

TEACH me, O Lord, the | way of thy | statutes :
and I shall | keep it' un|to' the | end.

34 Give me understanding, and I shall | keep'
thy | law : yea, I shall | keep it' with | my' whole |
heart.

35 Make me to go in the path of | thy' com-|
mandments : for there|in' is | my' de|sire.

36 Incline my heart un|to' thy | testimonies :
and | - - | not' to | covetousness.

37 O turn away mine eyes, lest they | be'hold |
vanity : and quicken | thou' me | in' thy | way.

38 O stablish thy word | in' thy | servant : that |
I' may | fear - | thee.

39 Take away the rebuke that I | am' a|fraid of :
for | thy' judge|ments' are | good.

40 Behold, my delight is in | thy' com|mand-
ments : O quicken me | in' thy | right'eous|ness.

Et veniat super me.

LET thy loving mercy come also unto | me, O |
Lord : even thy salvation, ac|cording' un|to' thy |
word.

42 So shall I make answer unto | my' blas-|
phemers : for my | trust' is | in' thy | word.

43 O take not the word of thy truth utterly out |
of my | mouth : for my | hope' is | in' thy | judge-
ments.

44 So shall I alway | keep' thy | law : yea, | - '
for | ever' and | ever.

45 And I will | walk' at | liberty : for | I' seek |
thy' com|mandments.

46 I will speak of thy testimonies also, even |
be'fore | kings : and | will' not | be' a|shamed.

47 And my delight shall be in | thy' com|mand-
ments : which | I - | have - | loved.

48 My hands also will I lift up unto thy com-
mandments, which | I' have | loved : and my study |
shall' be | in' thy | statutes.

Memor esto servi tui.

O THINK upon thy servant, as con|cerning' thy |
word : wherein thou hast caused | me' to | put'
my | trust.

50 The same is my comfort | in' my | trouble :
for thy | word' hath | quicken'ed | me.

51 The proud have had me exceedingly | in'
de|rision : yet have I not | shrink'ed | from' thy |
law.

52 For I remembered thine everlasting | judge-
ments, O | Lord : and | - ' re|ceiv'ed | comfort.

53 I am horri|bly' a|fraid : for the ungodly | that'
for|sake' thy | law.

54 Thy statutes have | been' my | songs : in | the'
house | of my | pilgrimage.

55 I have thought upon thy Name, O Lord, | in'
the | night-season : and | - ' have | kept' thy | law.

56 This | I - | had : because | I' kept | thy' com-
mandments.

Portio mea, Domine.

THOU art my | portion, O | Lord : I have | pro-
mised' to | keep' thy | law.

58 I made my humble petition in thy presence
with | my' whole | heart : O be merciful unto me,
ac|cord'ing | to' thy | word.

59 I called mine own ways | to' re|membrance :
and turned my | feet' un|to' thy | testimonies.

60 I made haste, and prolonged | not' the | time :
to | keep - | thy' com|mandments.

61 The congregations of the un|godly have | robbed me : but I have | not' for|gotten' thy | law.

62 At midnight I will rise to give | thanks' un|to thee : because | of' thy | right'eous | judgements.

63 I am a companion of all | them' that | fear thee : and | keep - | thy' com|mandments.

64 The earth, O Lord, is | full of thy | mercy : O | - ' teach | me' thy | statutes.

Bonitatem fecisti.

O LORD, thou hast dealt graciously | with' thy | servant : ac|cording' un|to' thy | word.

66 O learn me true under|standing' and | knowledge : for I have be|liev'ed | thy' com|mandments.

67 Before I was troubled, | I' went | wrong : but now | have' I | kept' thy | word.

68 'Thou art | good' and | gracious : O | - ' teach | me' thy | statutes.

69 The proud have imagined a | lie' a|gainst me : but I will keep thy com|mandments' with | my' whole | heart.

70 Their heart is as | fat' as | brawn : but my delight | hath' been | in' thy | law.

71 It is good for me that I have | been' in | trouble : that | I' may | learn' thy | statutes.

72 The law of thy mouth is | dearer' un|to me : than | thousands' of | gold' and | silver.

DAY 25.

Evening Prayer.

Manus tuas fecerunt me.

THY hands have | made me' and | fashioned me :
 O give me understanding, that I | may' learn |
 thy' com|mandments.

74 They that fear thee will be glad | when' they |
 see me : because I have put | my' trust | in' thy |
 word.

75 I know, O Lord, that thy | judgements' are |
 right : and that thou of very faithfulness hast |
 caused' me | to' be | troubled.

76 O let thy merciful kindness | be' my | comfort :
 according to thy | word' un|to' thy | servant.

77 O let thy loving mercies come unto me, that |
 I' may | live : for thy | law' is | my' de|light.

78 Let the proud be confounded, for they go
 wickedly about | to' de|stroy me : but I will be occu-
 pied' in | thy' com|mandments.

79 Let such as fear thee, and have | known' thy |
 testimonies : be | turn'ed | un'to | me.

80 O let my heart be sound | in' thy | statutes :
 that | I' be | not' a|shamed.

Defecit anima mea.

MY soul hath longed for | thy' sal|vation : and I
 have a good hope | be'cause | of' thy | word.

82 Mine eyes long sore | for' thy | word : saying, |
 O' when | wilt' thou | comfort me ?

83 For I am become like a bottle | in' the | smoke :
 yet do I | not' for|get' thy | statutes.

84 How many are the days | of thy | servant :
when wilt thou be avenged of | them' that | per'se-
cute me ?

85 The proud have digged | pits' for | me : which |
are' not | after' thy | law.

86 All thy com|mandments' are | true : they per-
secute me falsely ; | O' be | thou' my | help.

87 They had almost made an end of me | up-
on | earth : but I for|sook' not | thy' com|mand-
ments.

88 O quicken me after thy | lov'ing-|kindness :
and so shall I keep the | testi'monies | of thy | mouth.

In aeternum Domine.

O | LORD,' thy | word : en|dureth' for | ever' in |
heaven.

90 Thy truth also remaineth from one generation |
to' an|other : thou hast laid the foundation of the |
earth,' and | it' a|bideth.

91 They continue this day according | to' thine |
ordinance : for | all' things | serve - | thee.

92 If my delight had not been | in' thy | law : I
should have | perish'ed | in' my | trouble.

93 I will never forget | thy' com|mandments : for
with | them - | thou' hast | quickened me.

94 I am | thine,' O | save me : for I | have' sought |
thy' com|mandments.

95 The ungodly laid wait for me | to' de|stroy me :
but I | will' con|sider' thy | testimonies.

96 I see that all things | come to' an | end : but
thy commandment | is' ex|ceed'ing | broad.

Quomodo dilexi!

LORD, what love have I un|to' thy | law : all the
day long | is' my | stu'dy | in it.

98 Thou through thy commandments hast made
me wiser | than' mine | enemies : for | they' are |
ev'er | with me.

99 I have more understanding | than' my | teach-
ers : for thy | testi'monies | are' my | study.

100 I am wiser | than' the | aged : because I |
keep - | thy' com|mandments.

101 I have refrained my feet from every | e'vil |
way : that | I' may | keep' thy | word.

102 I have not shrunk | from' thy | judgements :
for | thou - | teach'est | me.

103 O how sweet are thy words un|to' my |
throat : yea, sweeter than | honey' un|to' my | mouth.

104 Through thy commandments I get | un'der-|
standing : therefore I | hate' all | e'vil | ways.

DAY 26.

Morning Prayer.*Lucerna pedibus meis.*

THY word is a lantern un|to' my | feet : and a |
light' un|to' my | paths.

106 I have sworn, and am | stedfast'ly | purposed :
to | keep' thy | right'eous | judgements.

107 I am troubled | a'bove | measure : quicken
me, O Lord, ac|cord'ing | to' thy | word.

108 Let the free-will offerings of my mouth please |
thee, O | Lord : and | teach - | me' thy | judgements.

109 My soul is alway | in' my | hand : yet do I |
not' for|get' thy | law.

110 The ungodly have laid a | snare' for | me : but
yet I swerved | not' from | thy' com|mandments.

111 Thy testimonies have I claimed as mine | he-
ritage' for | ever : and why? they are the | ve'ry | joy
of my | heart.

112 I have applied my heart to fulfil thy | sta-
tutes | alway : even | un - | to' the | end.

Iniquos odio habui.

I HATE them that imagine | e'vil | things : but |
thy' law | do' I | love.

114 Thou art my de|fence' and | shield : and my |
trust' is | in' thy | word.

115 Away from | me,' ye | wicked : I will keep
the com|mandments | of' my | God.

116 O stablish me according to thy word, that |
I' may | live : and let me not be disap|point'ed | of
my | hope.

117 Hold thou me up, and I | shall' be | safe :
yea, my delight shall be | ev'er | in' thy | statutes.

118 Thou hast trodden down all them that depart |
from' thy | statutes : for they i|ma'gine | but' de|ceit.

119 Thou putttest away all the ungodly of the |
earth' like | dross : there|fore' I | love' thy | testimonies.

120 My flesh trembleth for | fear' of | thee : and I
am a|fraid' of | thy - | judgements.

Feci iudicium.

I DEAL with the thing that is | lawful' and | right :
O give me not over | un'to | mine' op|pressors.

122 Make thou thy servant to delight in that | which' is | good : that the | proud' do | me' no | wrong.

123 Mine eyes are wasted away with looking | for' thy | health : and for the | word' of | thy - | righteous-
ness.

124 O deal with thy servant according unto thy | lov'ing | mercy : and | teach' me | thy - | statutes.

125 I am thy servant, O grant me | un'der|stand-
ing : that | I' may | know' thy | testimonies.

126 It is time for thee, Lord, to lay | to' thine |
hand : for they | have' de|stroyed' thy | law.

127 For I love | thy' com|mandments : above |
gold' and | pre'cious | stone.

128 Therefore hold I straight all | thy' com|mand-
ments : and all false ways I | ut'ter|ly' ab|hor.

Mirabilia.

THY testimonies are | won'der|ful : there|fore' doth |
my' soul | keep them.

130 When thy word | go'eth | forth : it giveth
light and under|standing' un|to' the | simple.

131 I opened my mouth, and drew | in' my |
breath : for my delight | was' in | thy' com|mandments.

132 O look thou upon me, and be merciful | un'to |
me : as thou usest to do unto | those' that | love'
thy | Name.

133 Order my steps | in' thy | word : and so shall
no wickedness | have' do|min'ion | over me.

134 O deliver me from the wrongful | dealings'
of | men : and so shall | I' keep | thy' com|mandments.

135 Shew the light of thy countenance up|on'
thy | servant : and | - ' teach | me' thy | statutes.

136 Mine eyes gush | out' with | water : because |
men' keep | not' thy | law.

Justus es, Domine.

RIGHTEOUS art | thou, O | Lord : and | true - |
is' thy | judgement.

138 The testimonies that thou | hast' com- |
manded : are ex|ceed'ing | righteous' and | true.

139 My zeal hath | even' con|sumed me : because
mine enemies | have' for|gotten' thy | words.

140 Thy word is tried | to' the | uttermost : and
thy | ser'vant | lov'eth | it.

141 I am small, and of no | re'pu|tation : yet do I
not | for'get | thy' com|mandments.

142 Thy righteousness is an ever|last'ing | right-
eousness : and | thy' law | is' the | truth.

143 Trouble and heaviness have taken | hold' up|on
me : yet is my de|light' in | thy' com|mandments.

144 The righteousness of thy testimonies, is |
ev'er|lasting : O grant me under|standing, and | I'
shall | live.

DAY 26.

Evening Prayer.

Clamavi in toto corde meo.

I CALL with | my' whole | heart : hear me, O
Lord, | I' will | keep' thy | statutes.

146 Yea, even unto thee | do' I | call : help me,
and | I' shall | keep' thy | testimonies.

147 Early in the morning do I cry | un'to | thee :
for in | thy' word | is' my | trust.

148 Mine eyes prevent | the' night-|watches : that
I might be | occu'pied | in' thy | words.

149 Hear my voice, O Lord, according unto thy |
lov'ing-|kindness : quicken me, ac|cording' as | thou'
art | wont.

150 They draw nigh that of malice | per'se|cute
me : and | are' far | from' thy | law.

151 Be thou nigh at | hand,' O | Lord : for all |
thy' com|mandments' are | true.

152 As concerning thy testimonies, I have | known'
long | since : that thou hast | ground'ed | them' for |
ever.

Vide humilitatem.

O CONSIDER mine adversity, | and' de|liver me :
for I do | not' for|get' thy | law.

154 Avenge thou my cause, | and' de|liver me :
quicken me, ac|cord'ing | to' thy | word.

155 Health is far | from the' un|godly : for | they'
re|gard not' thy | statutes.

156 Great is thy | mercy,' O | Lord : quicken |
me,' as | thou' art | wont.

157 Many there are that trouble me, and | per'-
se|cute me : yet do I not | swerve - | from' thy | tes-
timonies.

158 It grieveth me when I | see the' trans|gress-
ors : because | they' keep | not' thy | law.

159 Consider, O Lord, how I love | thy' com-
mandments : O quicken me, according | to' thy |
lov'ing-|kindness.

160 Thy word is true from | ev'er|lasting : all the
judgements of thy righteousness en|dure' for | ev'er-|
more.

Principes persecuti sunt.

PRINCES have persecuted me with|out' a | cause :
but my heart standeth | in' awe | of thy | word.

162 I am as glad | of thy | word : as | one' that |
findeth' great | spoils.

163 As for lies, I hate | and' ab|hor them : but |
thy' law | do' I | love.

164 Seven times a day | do' I | praise thee : be-
cause | of' thy | right'eous | judgements.

165 Great is the peace that they have who | love'
thy | law : and they are | not' of|fend'ed | at it.

166 Lord, I have looked for thy | sav'ing | health :
and done | after | thy' com|mandments.

167 My soul hath | kept' thy | testimonies : and |
lov'ed | them' ex|ceedingly.

168 I have kept thy com|mandments' and | testi-
monies : for all | my' ways | are' be|fore thee.

Appropinquet deprecatio.

LET my complaint come before | thee, O | Lord :
give me understanding, ac|cord'ing | to' thy |
word.

170 Let my supplication | come' be|fore thee :
deliver me, ac|cord'ing | to' thy | word.

171 My lips shall | speak of thy | praise : when
thou | hast' taught | me' thy | statutes.

172 Yea, my tongue shall | sing of thy | word :
for | all thy' com|mandments' are | righteous.

173 Let | thine' hand | help me : for I have |
cho'sen | thy' com|mandments.

174 I have longed for thy saving | health,' O |
Lord : and in thy | law' is | my' de|light.

175 O let my soul live, and | it' shall | praise thee :
and | thy' judge|ments' shall | help me.

176 I have gone astray like a sheep | that' is |
lost : O seek thy servant, for I do not | for'get | thy'
com|mandments.

DAY 27.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM CXX. *Ad Dominum.*

WHEN I was in trouble I called up|on' the | Lord :
and | - - | he - | heard me.

2 Deliver my soul, O Lord, from | ly'ing | lips :
and from | a' de|ceit'ful | tongue.

3 What reward shall be given or done unto thee, |
thou' false | tongue : even mighty and sharp arrows. |
with' hot | burn'ing | coals.

4 Woe is me, that I am cōstrained to | dwell'
with | Mesech : and to have my habitation a|mong'
the | tents' of | Kedar.

5 My soul hath long | dwelt a'mong | them : that
are | ene'mies | un'to | peace.

6 I labour for peace, but when I speak unto |
them' there|of : they | make' them | ready' to |
battle.

PSALM CXXI. *Levavi oculos.*

I WILL lift up mine eyes un|to' the | hills : from |
whence' com|eth' my | help.

2 My help cometh even | from' the | Lord : who |
hath' made | heaven' and | earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot | to' be | moved :
and he that | keepeth' thee | will' not | sleep.

4 Behold he that | keep'eth | Israel : shall | nei'-
ther | slumber' nor | sleep.

5 The Lord himself | is' thy | keeper : the Lord
is thy defence | up'on | thy' right | hand ;

6 So that the sun shall not burn | thee' by | day :
nei|ther' the | moon' by | night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee | from' all | evil :
yea, it is even he | that' shall | keep' thy | soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and
thy | com'ing | in : from this time | forth' for | ev'er-
more.

PSALM CXXII. *Latatus sum.*

I WAS glad when they | said' un|to me : We will
go into the | house - | of the | Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand | in' thy | gates : O | - ' Je-
ru'sa|lem.

3 Jerusalem is built | as' a | city : that is at |
uni'ty | in' it|self.

4 For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes |
of the | Lord : to testify unto Israel, to give thanks
unto | the' Name | of the | Lord.

5 For there is the | seat' of | judgement : even
the seat | of the | house of | David.

6 O pray for the peace of Je|ru'sa|lem : they shall | pros'per | that' love | thee.

7 Peace be with|in' thy | walls : and plenteous-|ness' with|in' thy | palaces.

8 For my brethren and com|pan'ions' | sakes : I | will' wish | thee' pros|perity.

9 Yea, because of the house of the | Lord' our | God : I will | seek' to | do' thee | good.

PSALM CXXIII. *Ad te levavi oculos meos.*

UNTO thee lift I | up' mine | eyes : O thou that | dwell'est | in' the | heavens.

2 Behold, even as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand | of' her | mistress : even so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until | he' have | mercy' up|on us.

3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have | mercy' up|on us : for we are | ut'ter|ly' de|spised.

4 Our soul is filled with the scornful reproof | of' the | wealthy : and with the de|spiteful'ness | of' the | proud.

PSALM CXXIV. *Nisi quia Dominus.*

IF the Lord himself had not been on our side, I now may | Is'rael | say : If the Lord himself had not been on our side, when | men' rose | up' a|gainst us ;

2 They had swallowed | us' up | quick : when they were so wrathful|ly' dis|pleas'ed | at us.

3 Yea, the waters had | drown'ed | us ; and the stream had | gone' o|ver' our | soul.

4 The deep waters | of the | proud : had gone
even | o' ver | our - | soul.

5 But praised | be' the | Lord : who hath not
given us over for a | prey' un|to' their | teeth.

6 Our soul is escaped even as a bird out of the
snare | of the | fowler : the snare is broken, | and'
we | are' de|livered.

7 Our help standeth in the Name | of the | Lord :
who | hath' made | heaven' and | earth.

PSALM CXXV. *Qui confidunt.*

THEY that put their trust in the Lord shall be
even | as the' mount | Sion : which may not be
removed, but | stand'eth | fast' for | ever.

2 The hills stand a|bout' Je|rusalem : even so
standeth the Lord round about his people, from this
time | forth' for | ev'er|more.

3 For the rod of the ungodly cometh not into the
lot | of the | righteous : lest the righteous put | their'
hand | un'to | wickedness.

4 Do | well,' O | Lord : unto those that are |
good' and | true' of | heart.

5 As for such as turn back unto | their' own |
wickedness : the Lord shall lead them forth with the
evil-doers ; but | peace' shall | be up'on | Israel.

DAY 27.

Evening Prayer.

PSALM CXXVI. *In convertendo.*

WHEN the Lord turned again the captivity of |
Sion : then were we like | un'to | them' that |
dream.

2 Then was our mouth | filled' with | laughter :
and | - ' our | tongue' with | joy.

3 Then said they among' the | heathen : The
Lord hath | done' great | things' for | them.

4 Yea, the Lord hath done great things for | us'
al'ready : where|of - | we' re|joice.

5 Turn our captivity, 'O | Lord : as the | riv'ers |
in' the | south.

6 They that | sow' in | tears : shall | reap - | in - |
joy.

7 He that now goeth on his way weeping, and
beareth | forth' good | seed : shall doubtless come
again with joy, | and' bring | his' sheaves | with
him.

PSALM CXXVII. *Nisi Dominus.*

EXCEPT the Lord | build' the | house : their la-
bour | is' but | lost' that | build it.

2 Except the Lord | keep' the | city : the watch-
man | wak'eth | but' in | vain.

3 It is but lost labour that ye haste to rise up
early, and so late take rest, and eat the | bread'
of | carefulness : for so he giveth | his' be|lov'ed |
sleep.

4 Lo, children and the fruit | of the | womb :

are an heritage and gift that | com'eth | of the | Lord.

5 Like as the arrows in the hand | of the | giant : even | so' are | the' young | children.

6 Happy is the man that hath his quiver | full' of | them : they shall not be ashamed when they speak with their | ene'mies | in' the | gate.

PSALM CXXVIII. *Beati omnes.*

BLESSED are all they that | fear' the | Lord : and | walk - | in' his | ways.

2 For thou shalt eat the labours | of thine | hands : O well is thee, and | hap'py | shalt' thou | be.

3 Thy wife shall be as the | fruit'ful | vine : upon the | walls' of | thine - | house.

4 Thy children like the | o'live | branches : round | - ' a|bout' thy | table.

5 Lo, thus shall the | man' be | blessed : that | fear'eth | the - | Lord.

6 The Lord from out of Sion | shall' so | bless thee : that thou shalt see Jerusalem in prosperity | all' thy | life - | long.

7 Yea, that thou shalt see thy | child'ren's | children : and | peace' up|on - | Israel.

PSALM CXXIX. *Sape expugnaverunt.*

MANY a time have they fought against me from | my' youth | up : may | Is'rael | now - | say.

2 Yea, many a time have they vexed me from | my' youth | up : but they have | not' pre|vailed' a|gainst me.

3 The plowers plowed up|on' my | back : and | made - | long - | furrows.

4 But the | right'eous | Lord : hath hewn the snares of the | un'god|ly' in | pieces.

5 Let them be confounded and | turn'ed | backward : as many as have | e'vil | will' at | Sion.

6 Let them be even as the grass growing up|on' the | house-tops : which withereth afore | it' be | pluck'ed | up ;

7 Whereof the mower filleth | not' his | hand : neither he that bindeth | up' the | sheaves' his | bosom.

8 So that they who go by say not so much as, The Lord | pros'per | you : we wish you good luck | in' the | Name' of the | Lord.

PSALM CXXX. *De profundis.*

OUT of the deep have I called unto | thee,' O | Lord : Lord, | hear - | my - | voice.

2 O let thine ears con|si'der | well : the | voice' of | my' com|plaint.

3 If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is | done' a|miss : O | Lord,' who | may' a|bide it ?

4 For there is | mercy' with | thee : there|fore' shalt | thou' be | feared.

5 I look for the Lord ; my soul doth | wait' for | him : in | his' word | is' my | trust.

6 My soul fleeth un|to' the | Lord : before the morning watch, I say, be|fore' the | morn'ing | watch.

7 O Israel, trust in the Lord, for with the Lord |

there' is | mercy : and with | him' is | plenteous' re-
demption.

8 And he shall | re'deem | Israel : from | - - | all'
his | sins.

PSALM CXXXI. *Domine, non est.*

LORD, I am | not' high-|minded : I | have' no |
proud - | looks.

2 I do not exercise myself | in' great | matters :
which | are - | too' high | for me.

3 But I refrain my soul, and keep it low, like as
a child that is weaned | from' his | mother : yea, my
soul is even | as' a | wean'ed | child.

4 O Israel, trust | in' the | Lord : from this
time | forth' for | ev'er|more.

DAY 28.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM CXXXII. *Memento, Domine.*

LORD, re|mem'ber | David : and | - - | all' his |
trouble ;

2 How he sware un|to' the | Lord : and vowed a
vow unto the Al|migh'ty | God' of | Jacob ;

3 I will not come within the tabernacle | of
mine | house : nor climb | up' in|to' my | bed ;

4 I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine |
eye-lids' to | slumber : neither the temples of my
head | to' take | a'ny | rest ;

5 Until I find out a place for the temple | of

the | Lord : an habitation for the | migh'ty | God'
of | Jacob.

6 Lo, we heard of the | same' at | Ephrata : and |
found' it | in' the | wood.

7 We will go in|to' his | tabernacle : and fall low
on our | knees' be|fore' his | footstool.

8 Arise, O Lord, in|to' thy | resting place : thou,
and | the' ark | of thy | strength.

9 Let thy priests be | clothed' with | righteous-
ness : and let thy saints | sing' with | joy'ful|ness.

10 For thy servant | Da'vid's | sake : turn not
away the | presence' of | thine' A|nointed.

11 The Lord hath made a faithful oath | un'to |
David : and | he' shall | not' shrink | from it ;

12 Of the fruit | of thy | body : shall I | set'
up|on' thy | seat.

13 If thy children will keep my covenant, and
my testimonies that | I' shall | learn them : their
children also shall sit upon thy | seat' for | ev'er-|
more.

14 For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habi-
tation | for' him|self : he | hath - | long'ed | for her.

15 This shall be my | rest' for | ever : here will
I dwell, for I have | a' de|light' there|in.

16 I will bless her | victuals' with | increase :
and will satis|fy' her | poor' with | bread.

17 I will deck her | priests' with | health : and
her saints | shall' re|joice' and | sing.

18 There shall I make the horn of | David' to |
flourish : I have ordained a | lantern' for | mine'
A|nointed.

19 As for his enemies, I shall clothe | them'
with | shame ; but upon him|self shall | his' crown |
flourish.

PSALM CXXXIII. *Ecoe, quam bonum!*

BEHOLD, how good and joyful a | thing' it | is :
brethren, to | dwell' to|gether' in | unity!

2 It is like the precious ointment upon the head,
that ran down un|to' the | beard : even unto Aaron's
beard, and went down to | the' skirts | of his |
clothing.

3 Like as the | dew' of | Hermon : which fell
up|on' the | hill' of | Sion.

4 For there the Lord | promised' his | blessing :
and | life' for | ev'er|more.

PSALM CXXXIV. *Ecoe nunc.*

BEHOLD now, | praise' the | Lord : all ye | ser'-
vants | of the | Lord ;

2 Ye that by night stand in the | house of the |
Lord : even in the courts of the | house' of | our - |
God.

3 Lift up your hands | in' the | sanctuary : and |
- - | praise' the | Lord.

4 The Lord that made | heaven' and | earth :
give thee | bless'ing | out' of | Sion.

PSALM CXXXV. *Laudate Nomen.*

O PRAISE the Lord, laud ye the Name | of the |
Lord : praise it, O ye | ser'vants | of the | Lord ;

2 Ye that stand in the house | of' the | Lord :
in the courts of the | house' of | our - | God.

3 O praise the Lord, for the | Lord' is | gracious :
O sing praises unto his | Name,' for | it' is | lovely.

4 For why? the Lord hath chosen Jacob un|to'
him|self : and Israel | for' his | own' pos|session.

5 For I know that the | Lord' is | great : and
that our Lord | is' a|bove' all | gods.

6 Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did he in
heaven, | and' in | earth : and in the sea, | and' in |
all' deep | places.

7 He bringeth forth the clouds from the | ends
of the | world : and sendeth forth lightnings with
the rain, bringing the | winds' out | of his | trea-
sures.

8 He smote the | first-born' of | Egypt : both | - '
of | man' and | beast.

9 He hath sent tokens and wonders into the
midst of thee, O thou | land' of | Egypt : upon | Pha-
raoh,' and | all' his | servants.

10 He smote | di'vers | nations ; and | slew - |
migh'ty | kings ;

11 Sehon king of the Amorites, and Og the |
king' of | Basan : and | all' the | kingdoms' of | Ca-
naan ;

12 And gave their land to | be' an | heritage :
even an heritage | un'to | Israel' his | people.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, en|dureth' for | ever : so
doth thy memorial, O Lord, from one gene|ra'tion |
to' an|other.

14 For the Lord will a|venge' his | people : and
be | gracious' un|to' his | servants.

15 As for the images of the heathen, they are

but | silver' and | gold : the | work - | of men's | hands.

16 They have | mouths,' and | speak not : eyes | have' they, | but' they | see not.

17 They have ears, and | yet' they | hear not : neither is there | any' breath | in' their | mouths.

18 They that make them are | like' un|to them : and so are all they that | put' their | trust' in | them.

19 Praise the Lord, ye | house' of | Israel : praise the | Lord,' ye | house' of | Aaron.

20 Praise the Lord, ye | house' of | Levi : ye that | fear the' Lord, | praise' the | Lord.

21 Praised be the Lord | out' of | Sion : who | dwell'eth | at' Je|rusalem.

DAY 28.

Evening Prayer.

PSALM CXXXVI. *Confitemini.*

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for | he' is | gracious : and his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

2 O give thanks unto the | God' of | all gods : for his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

3 O thank the Lord | of' all | lords : for his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

4 Who only | doeth' great | wonders' : for his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

5 Who by his excellent wisdom | made' the | heavens : for his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

6 Who laid out the earth a|bove' the | waters :
for his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

7 Who hath | made' great | lights : for his |
mercy' en|dureth' for | ever ;

8 The sun to | rule' the | day : for his | mercy'
en|dureth' for | ever ;

9 The moon and the stars to | govern' the |
night : for his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

10 Who smote Egypt | with' their | first-born :
for his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever ;

11 And brought out Israel | from' a|mong them :
for his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever ;

12 With a mighty hand, and | stretched' out |
arm : for his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

13 Who divided the Red sea | in' two | parts :
for his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever ;

14 And made Israel to go | through' the | midst
of it : for his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

15 But as for Pharaoh and his host, he overthrew
them | in' the | Red sea : for his | mercy' en|dureth'
for | ever.

16 Who led his people | through' the | wilder-
ness : for his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

17 Who | smote' great | kings : for his | mercy'
en|dureth' for | ever ;

18 Yea, and slew | migh'ty | kings : for his |
mercy' en|dureth' for | ever ;

19 Sehon | king' of the | Amorites : for his |
mercy' en|dureth' for | ever ;

20 And Og the | king' of | Basan : for his |
mercy' en|dureth' for | ever ;

21 And gave away their land | for' an | heritage :
for his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

22 Even for an heritage unto | Israel' his | ser-
vant : for his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

23 Who remembered us when we | were' in |
trouble : for his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever ;

24 And hath delivered us | from' our | enemies :
for his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

25 Who giveth food | to' all | flesh : for' his |
mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

26 O give thanks unto the | God' of | heaven :
for | his mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

27 O give thanks unto the | Lord' of | lords : for
his | mercy' en|dureth' for | ever.

PSALM CXXXVII. *Super flumina.*

BY the waters of Babylon we sat | down' and, |
wept : when we re|mem'bered | thee, O |
Sion.

2 As for our harps, we | hanged' them | up :
upon the | trees' that | are' there|in.

3 For they that led us away captive required of
us then a song, and melody, | in' our | heaviness :
Sing us | one of' the | songs' of | Sion.

4 How shall we sing | the' Lord's | song : in | - '
a | strange - | land ?

5 If I forget thee, | O' Je|rusalem : let my right |
hand' for|get' her | cunning.

6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave
to the | roof of my | mouth : yea, if I prefer not Je-
rusa'lem | in' my | mirth.

7 Remember the children of Edom, O Lord, in the day | of Je|rusalem : how they said, Down with it, down with it, | e'ven | to' the | ground.

8 O daughter of Babylon, | wasted' with | misery : yea, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee, as | thou' hast | serv'ed | us.

9 Blessed shall he be that | taketh' thy | children : and throweth | them' a|gainst' the | stones.

PSALM CXXXVIII. *Confitebor tibi.*

I WILL give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with | my' whole | heart : even before the gods will I | sing' praise | un'to | thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy Name, because of thy loving-|kindness' and | truth : for thou hast magnified thy Name, and | thy' Word | a'bove | all things.

3 When I called upon thee, thou | heard'est | me : and enduedst | my' soul | with' much | strength.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise | thee, O | Lord : for they have | heard' the | words of' thy | mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the ways | of' the | Lord : that great is the | glo'ry | of' the | Lord.

6 For though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect un|to' the | lowly : as for the proud, he beholdeth | them' a|far - | off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, yet shalt | thou' re|fresh me : thou shalt stretch forth thy hand upon the furiousness of mine enemies, and | thy' right | hand' shall | save me.

8 The Lord shall make good his loving-kindness' to|ward me : yea, thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever ; despise not then the | works' of | thine' own | hands.



DAY 29.

Morning Prayer.PSALM CXXXIX. *Domine, probasti.*

O LORD, thou hast searched me | out,' and | known me : thou knowest my down-sitting, and mine up-rising ; thou understandest | my' thoughts | long' before.

2 Thou art about my path, and a|bout' my | bed : and | spiest' out | all' my | ways.

3 For lo, there is not a word | in' my | tongue : but thou, O Lord, | knowest' it | al'to|gether.

4 Thou hast fashioned me behind | and' be|fore : and | laid' thine | hand' up|on me.

5 Such knowledge is too wonderful and | excel'lent | for me : I | cannot' at|tain' un|to it.

6 Whither shall I go then | from' thy | Spirit : or whither shall I | go' then | from' thy | presence ?

7 If I climb up into heaven, | thou' art | there : if I go down to | hell,' thou | art' there | also.

8 If I take the wings | of' the | morning : and remain in the | utter'most | parts of the | sea ;

9 Even there also shall | thy' hand | lead me : and | thy' right | hand' shall | hold me.

10 If I say, Peradventure the | darkness' shall |
cover me : then shall my | night' be | turned' to |
day.

11 Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee,
but the night is as clear | as' the | day : the darkness
and light to | thee' are | both' alike.

12 For my | reins' are | thine : thou hast covered
me | in' my | mother's | womb.

13 I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fear-
fully and | wonder'fully | made : marvellous are thy
works, and that | my' soul | knoweth' right | well.

14 My bones are not | hid' from | thee ; though
I be made secretly, and fashioned | be'neath | in' the |
earth.

15 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet | being'
im|perfect : and in thy book were | all' my | mem'-
bers | written ;

16 Which day by | day' were | fashioned : when
as yet | there' was | none' of | them.

17 How dear are thy counsels unto | me, O |
God : O how great | is' the | sum' of | them !

18 If I tell them, they are more in number | than'
the | sand : when I wake up | I' am | pre'sent | with
thee.

19 Wilt thou not slay the | wicked,' O | God :
depart from me, | ye' blood|thirst'y | men.

20 For they speak un|righteously' a|gainst thee :
and thine enemies | take' thy | Name' in | vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O Lord, | that' hate |
thee : and am not I grieved with those | that' rise |
up' a|gainst thee ?

22 Yea, I hate | them' right | sore : even as |
though' they | were' mine | enemies.

23 Try me, O God, and seek the ground | of
my | heart : prove me, | and' ex|amine' my | thoughts.

24 Look well if there be any way of | wicked'-
ness | in me : and lead me | in' the | way' ever-
lasting.

PSALM CXL. *Eripe me, Domine.*

DELIVER me, O Lord, from the | e'vil | man :
and preserve me | from' the | wick'ed | man.

2 Who imagine mischief | in' their | hearts : and
stir up | strife' all | the' day | long.

3 They have sharpened their tongues | like' a |
serpent : adder's | poison' is | under' their | lips.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of | the' un-
godly : preserve me from the wicked men, who are
purposed to | o'ver|throw' my | goings.

5 The proud have laid a snare for me, and spread
a net a|broad' with | cords : yea, and | set' traps | in'
my | way.

6 I said unto the Lord, Thou | art' my | God :
hear the voice | of my | prayers,' O | Lord.

7 O Lord God, thou strength | of my | health :
thou hast covered my head | in' the | day' of | battle.

8 Let not the ungodly have his de|sire,' O |
Lord : let not his mischievous imagination prosper, |
lest' they | be' too | proud.

9 Let the mischief of their own lips fall upon
the | head' of | them : that | com'pass | me' a|bout.

10 Let hot burning coals | fall' up|on them : let

them be cast into the fire, and into the pit, that they | never' rise | up' a|gain.

11 A man full of words shall not prosper up|on' the | earth : evil shall hunt the wicked | person' to | o'ver|throw him.

12 Sure I am that the Lord will a|venge' the | poor : and maintain the | cause - | of' the | helpless.

13 The righteous also shall give thanks un|to' thy | Name : and the just shall con|tin'ue | in' thy | sight.

PSALM CXLI. *Domine, clamavi.*

LORD, I call upon thee, haste thee | un'to | me : and consider my voice | when' I | cry' un|to thee.

2 Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight | as' the | incense : and let the lifting up of my hands | be' an | even'ing | sacrifice.

3 Set a watch, O Lord, be|fore' my | mouth : and | keep' the | door of' my | lips.

4 O let not mine heart be inclined to any | e'vil | thing : let me not be occupied in ungodly works with the men that work wickedness, lest I | eat of' such | things' as | please them.

5 Let the righteous rather | smite' me | friendly : and | - - | - ' re|prove me.

6 But let not their precious balms | break' my | head : yea, I will pray | yet' a|gainst' their | wickedness.

7 Let their judges be overthrown in | sto'ny | places : that they may hear my | words,' for | they are | sweet.

8 Our bones lie scattered be|fore' the | pit : like
as when one breaketh and heweth | wood' up|on' the |
earth.

9 But mine eyes look unto thee, | O' Lord |
God : in thee is my trust, O | cast' not | out' my |
soul.

10 Keep me from the snare that they | have'
laid | for me : and from the traps | of' the | wick'ed |
doers.

11 Let the ungodly fall into their own | nets' to-
gether : and | let' me | ever' es|cape them.

DAY 29.

Ebening Prayer.

PSALM CXLII. *Vox mea ad Dominum.*

I CRIED unto the Lord | with' my | voice : yea,
even unto the Lord did I | make' my | sup'pli-
cation.

2 I poured out my com|plaints' be|fore him : and |
shewed' him | of' my | trouble.

3 When my spirit was in heaviness thou | knew-
est' my | path : in the way wherein I walked have
they privily | laid' a | snare - | for me.

4 I looked also upon | my' right | hand : and saw
there was | no' man | that' would | know me.

5 I had no place to | flee' un|to : and no man |
car'ed | for' my | soul.

6 I cried unto thee, O | Lord,' and | said : Thou
art my hope, and my portion in | the' land | of the |
living.

7 Consider | my' com|plaint : for I | am' brought |
ve'ry | low.

8 O deliver me | from' my | persecutors : for |
they' are | too' strong | for me.

9 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give
thanks un|to' thy | Name : which thing if thou wilt
grant me, then shall the righteous re|sort' un|to' my |
company.

PSALM CXLIII. *Domine, exaudi.*

HEAR my prayer, O Lord, and consider | my'
de|sire : hearken unto me for thy | truth' and |
righteous'ness' | sake.

2 And enter not into judgement | with' thy |
servant : for in thy sight shall | no' man | living' be |
justified.

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul ; he
hath smitten my life down | to' the | ground : he
hath laid me in the darkness, as the men | that' have |
been' long | dead.

4 Therefore is my spirit | vexed' with|in me :
and my | heart' with|in me' is | desolate.

5 Yet do I remember the time past ; I muse
upon | all' thy | works : yea, I exercise myself | in'
the | works of' thy | hands.

6 I stretch forth my hands | un'to | thee : my
soul gaspeth unto thee | as' a | thirs'ty | land. .

7 Hear me, O Lord, and that soon, for my
spirit | wax'eth | faint : hide not thy face from me,
lest I be like unto them that go | down' in'to' the |
pit.

8 O let me hear thy loving-kindness betimes in the morning, for in thee | is' my | trust : shew thou me the way that I should walk in, for I lift up | my' soul | un'to | thee.

9 Deliver me, O Lord, | from' mine | enemies : for I flee | un'to | thee' to | hide me.

10 Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee, for thou | art' my | God : let thy loving Spirit lead me forth in|to' the | land' of | righteousness.

11 Quicken me, O Lord, | for' thy | Name's sake : and for thy righteousness' sake bring | my' soul | out' of | trouble.

12 And of thy goodness | slay' mine | enemies : and destroy all them that vex my soul ; | for' I | am' thy | servant.



DAY 30.

Morning Prayer.

PSALM CXLIV. *Benedictus Dominus.*

BLESSED be the | Lord' my | strength : who teacheth my hands to war, | and' my | fingers' to | fight.

2 My hope and my fortress, my castle and deliverer, my defender in | whom' I | trust : who subdueth my | people | that' is | under me.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou hast such respect' un|to him : or the son of man, | that' thou | so' re|gardest him ?

4 Man is like a | thing' of | nought : his time passeth a|way - | like' a | shadow.

5 Bow thy heavens, O Lord, | and' come | down :
touch the | mountains,' and | they' shall | smoke.

6 Cast forth thy | lightning,' and | tear them :
shoot out thine | ar'rows, | and' con|sume them.

7 Send down thine hand | from' a|bove : deliver
me, and take me out of the great waters, from | the'
hand | of' strange | children ;

8 Whose mouth | talketh' of | vanity : and their
right hand | is a' right | hand' of | wickedness.

9 I will sing a new song unto | thee,' O | God :
and sing praises unto thee up|on' a | ten'-stringed |
lute.

10 Thou hast given victory | un'to | kings : and
hast delivered David thy servant from the | pe'ril |
of' the | sword.

11 Save me, and deliver me from the hand | of'
strange | children : whose mouth talketh of vanity,
and their right hand is a | right' hand | of in|iquity.

12 That our sons may grow up as | the' young |
plants : and that our daughters may be as the pol-
ished | cor'ners | of' the | temple.

13 That our garners may be full and plenteous
with all | manner' of | store : that our sheep may
bring forth thousands and ten | thou'sands | in' our
streets.

14 That our oxen may be strong to labour, that
there be | no' de|cay : no leading into captivity, and
no com|plain'ing | in' our | streets.

15 Happy are the people that are in | such' a |
case : yea, blessed are the people who have | the'
Lord | for' their | God.

PSALM CXLV. *Exaltabo te, Deus.*

I WILL magnify thee, O | God,' my | King : and
I will praise thy | Name' for | ever' and | ever.

2 Every day will I give thanks | un'to | thee :
and praise thy | Name' for | ever' and | ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous, worthy | to'
be | praised : there is | no' end | of his | greatness.

4 One generation shall praise thy works un'to'
an|other : and | - ' de|clare' thy | power.

5 As for me, I will be talking | of thy | wor-
ship : thy glory, thy | praise,' and | won'drous |
works ;

6 So that men shall speak of the might of thy |
marvel'ous | acts : and I will | al'so | tell of thy |
greatness.

7 The memorial of thine abundant kindness |
shall' be | shewed : and men | shall' sing | of thy |
righteousness.

8 The Lord is | gracious,' and | merciful : long-
suffering, | and' of | great - | goodness.

9 The Lord is loving unto | ev'ery | man : and
his mercy is | o'ver | all' his | works.

10 All thy works praise | thee,' O | Lord : and
thy | saints' give | thanks' un'to thee.

11 They shew the glory | of thy | kingdom :
and | talk - | of thy | power ;

12 That thy power, thy glory, and mightiness |
of thy | kingdom : might | be' known | un'to | men.

13 Thy kingdom is an ever|last'ing | kingdom :
and thy dominion en|dureth' through|out' all | ages.

14 The Lord upholdeth all | such' as | fall : and
lifteth up | all' those | that' are | down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon | thee,' O | Lord :
and thou givest them | their' meat | in' due | season.

16 Thou | openest' thine | hand : and fillest | all'
things | living' with | plenteousness.

17 The Lord is righteous in | all' his | ways :
and | holy' in | all' his | works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that | call'
up|on him : yea, all such as | call' up|on' him | faith-
fully.

19 He will fulfil the desire of | them' that | fear
him : he also will hear | their' cry, | and' will | help
them.

20 The Lord preserveth all | them' that | love
him : but scattereth a|broad' all | the' un|godly.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise | of the |
Lord : and let all flesh give thanks unto his holy |
Name' for | ever' and | ever.

PSALM CXLVI. *Lauda, anima mea.*

PRAISE the Lord, O my soul ; while I live will I |
praise' the | Lord : yea, as long as I have any
being, I will sing | praises' un|to' my | God.

2 O put not your trust in princes, nor in any |
child' of | man : for | there' is | no' help | in
them.

3 For when the breath of man goeth forth he
shall turn again | to' his | earth : and | then' all | his'
thoughts | perish.

4 Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob | for'

his | help : and whose hope is | in' the | Lord' his | God ;

5 Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that | there'in | is : who | keepeth' his | promise' for | ever ;

6 Who helpeth them to right that | suffer | wrong : who | feed'eth | the - | hungry.

7 The Lord looseth men | out' of | prison : the Lord | giveth' sight | to' the | blind.

8 The Lord helpeth them | that' are | fallen : the Lord | car'eth | for' the | righteous.

9 The Lord careth for the strangers ; he defendeth the | fatherless' and | widow : as for the way of the ungodly, he | turneth' it | up'side | down.

10 The Lord thy God, O Sion, shall be King for | ever|more : and through|out' all | ge'ne|rations.

DAY 30.

Evening Prayer.

PSALM CXLVII. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises un|to' our | God : yea, a joyful and pleasant thing | it' is | to' be | thankful.

2 The Lord doth build | up' Je|rusalem : and gather together | the' out|casts' of | Israel.

3 He healeth those that are | broken' in | heart : and giveth | medicine' to | heal' their | sickness.

4 He telleth the number | of' the | stars : and calleth | them' all | by' their | names.

5 Great is our Lord, and great | is' his | power :
yea, | and' his | wisdom' is | infinite.

6 The Lord setteth | up' the | meek : and bring-
eth the ungodly | down - | to' the | ground.

7 O sing unto the Lord | with' thanks|giving :
sing praises upon the | harp' un|to' our | God ;

8 Who covereth the heavens with clouds, and
prepareth rain | for' the | earth : and maketh the grass
to grow upon the mountains, and herb | for' the | use'
of | men ;

9 Who giveth fodder un|to' the | cattle : and
feedeth the young | ravens' that | call' up|on him.

10 He hath no pleasure in the strength | of' an |
horse : neither delighteth | he' in | any' man's |
legs.

11 But the Lord's delight is in | them' that | fear
him : and put | their' trust | in' his | mercy.

12 Praise the Lord, | O' Je|rusalem : praise | - '
thy | God,' O | Sion.

13 For he hath made fast the bars | of' thy |
gates : and hath | blessed' thy | children' with|in
thee.

14 He maketh peace | in' thy | borders : and
filleth thee | with' the | flour' of | wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandment | up'on |
earth : and his word | run'neth | ve'ry | swiftly.

16 He giveth | snow' like | wool : and scattereth |
the' hoar-|frost' like | ashes.

17 He casteth forth his | ice' like | morsels : who
is able | to' a|bide' his | frost ?

18 He sendeth out his | word,' and | melteth

them : he bloweth with his wind, | and' the | wa'ters | flow.

19 He sheweth his word | un'to | Jacob : his statutes and | ordi'nances | un'to | Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with | a'ny | nation : neither have the heathen | know'ledge | of' his | laws.

PSALM CXLVIII. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE the | Lord' of | heaven : praise | - ' him | in' the | height.

2 Praise him, all ye | angels' of | his : praise | - ' him, | all' his | host.

3 Praise him, | sun' and | moon : praise him, | all' ye | stars' and | light.

4 Praise him, | all' ye | heavens : and ye waters that | are' a|bove' the | heavens.

5 Let them praise the Name | of' the | Lord : for he spake the word, and they were made ; he commanded, | and' they | were' cre|ated.

6 He hath made them fast for | ever' and | ever : he hath given them a law | which' shall | not' be | broken.

7 Praise the Lord | up'on | earth : ye | dra'gons, | and' all | deeps ;

8 Fire and hail, | snow' and | vapours : wind and | storm, 'ful|filling' his | word ;

9 Mountains | and' all | hills : fruitful | trees' and | all - | cedars ;

10 Beasts | and' all | cattle : worms | - ' and | feather'ed | fowls ;

11 Kings of the earth | and' all | people : princes
and all | jud'ges | of the | world ;

12 Young men and maidens, old men and children,
praise the Name | of the | Lord : for his Name
only is excellent, and his praise | a'bove | heaven' and |
earth.

13 He shall exalt the horn of his people ; all his |
saints' shall | praise him : even the children of Israel,
even the | people' that | serv'eth | him.

PSALM CXLIX. *Cantate Domino.*

O SING unto the Lord | a' new | song : let the
congregation' of | saints - | praise him.

2 Let Israel rejoice in | him' that | made him :
and let the children of Sion be | joy'ful | in' their |
King.

3 Let them praise his Name | in' the | dance :
let them sing praises unto | him' with | tabret' and |
harp.

4 For the Lord hath pleasure | in' his | people :
and | help'eth | the' meek-|hearted.

5 Let the saints be | joy'ful' with | glory : let
them | re'joice | in' their | beds.

6 Let the praises of God be | in' their | mouth :
and a two-|edged' sword | in' their | hands ;

7 To be avenged | of the | heathen : and | to'
re|buke' the | people.

8 To bind their | kings' in | chains : and their |
nobles' with | links' of | iron.

9 That they may be avenged of them, as | it' is |
written : Such | honour' have | all' his | saints.

PSALM CL. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE God | in' his | holiness : praise him in
the | firma'ment | of his | power.

2 Praise him in his | no'ble | acts : praise him
according | to' his | excel'lent | greatness.

3 Praise him in the sound | of the | trumpet :
praise him up|on' the | lute' and | harp.

4 Praise him in the | cymbals' and | dances :
praise him up|on' the | strings' and | pipe.

5 Praise him upon the | well'-tuned | cymbals :
praise him up|on' the | loud - | cymbals.

6 Let every thing | that' hath | breath : praise |
- - | - ' the | Lord.



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